MARVEL 1
ZUB · IZAAKSE · TARTAGLIA
THUNDERBOLTS
D.NA
1.22

MARVEL
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[_of_X]
001
GILLEN
WERNECK
CURIEL
IMMORTAL X-MEN
IMMORTAL X-MEN
IMMORTAL X-MEN

THIS MORNING.
OKAY, YOU KNOW THE DRILL.
ONE.
TOK
TWO.
TOK
AND...
TANG
THREE.
TOK
TOK
YOU'VE STILL GOT WHAT IT TAKES, CLINT BARTON...
...AS GOOD AS EVER.

MARVEL
[dest_]
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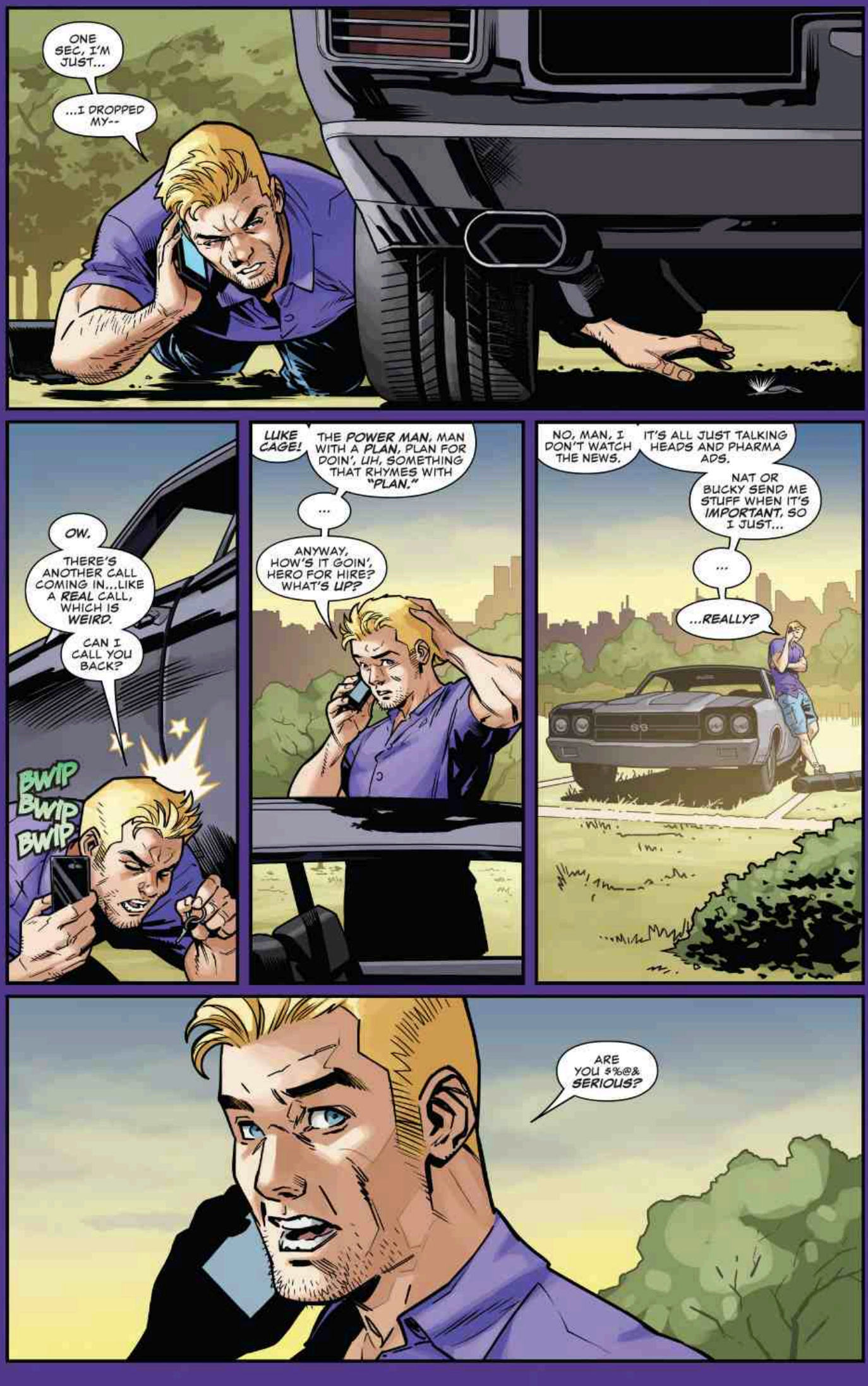
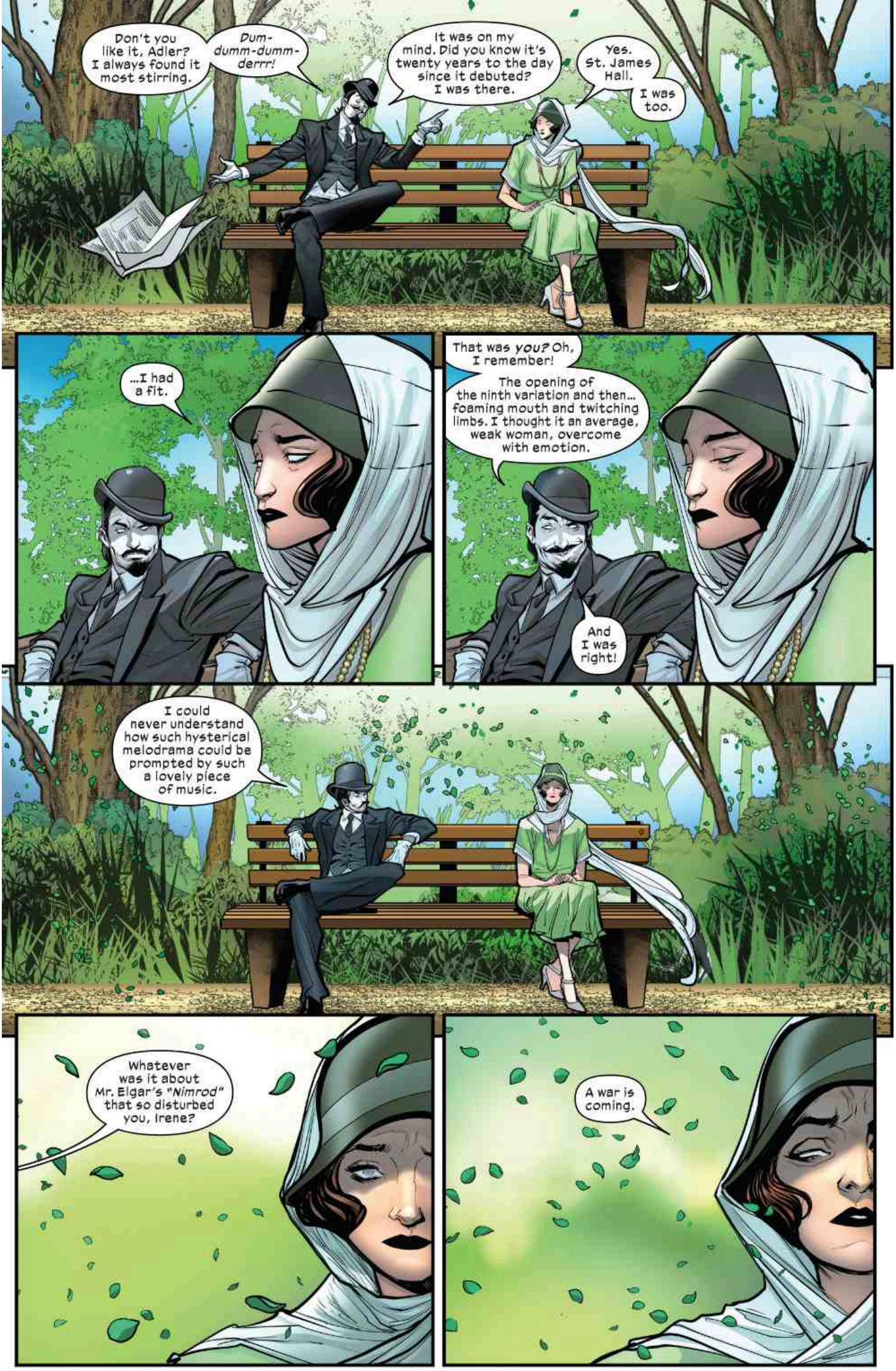
[_of_X]
001
GILLEN
WERNECK
CURIEL
IMMORTAL X-MEN
IMMORTAL X-MEN
IMMORTAL X-MEN

SIMON, MY MAN!
HOW YOU BEEN?
WHAT?
IT'S CLINT...
...CLINT BARTON.
DUDE, C'MON...
ANYWAY, ARE YOU BACK IN L.A.?
COOL.
I'M STILL IN NEW YORK, BUT I'VE GOTTA BE HONEST, I'M PINING A BIT FOR THE WEST COAST.
AND NOT JUST THE WEATHER, Y'KNOW?
I'M TALKIN' WEST COAST AVENGERS, BUDDY!
YEAH...THE REALITY SHOW, RIGHT. THAT WAS KATE'S THING.
IT WASN'T...I DIDN'T...
RIGHT.
POINT IS, I THINK WE NEED TO GO OLD SCHOOL.
YOU, ME, GREER...MAYBE CALL UP WANDA AND VIZH...
...BOBBI? UH...
#$@%.
I HAVEN'T TALKED TO HER IN...YOU KNOW, IT'S STILL KINDA AWKWARD AND...
RIGHT, RIGHT...MAKE IT FORMAL?
I'M...WELL, I'M NOT EXACTLY ON SPEAKING TERMS WITH CAP AND THE REST OF THE GANG RIGHT NOW.
IT'S KINDA MESSY.*
...YEAH.
*AS SHOWN IN HAWKEYE: FREEFALL. --TOM

Paris, 1919.
Daily Tribune
THE END OF WAR
A PEACE FOR ALL TIME?
Can you please stop that incessant whistling, Essex?


ONE SEC, I'M JUST...
...I DROPPED MY--
OW.
THERE'S ANOTHER CALL COMING IN...LIKE A REAL CALL, WHICH IS WEIRD.
CAN I CALL YOU BACK?
BWIP BWIP BWIP
LUKE CAGE!
THE POWER MAN, MAN WITH A PLAN, PLAN FOR DOIN', UH, SOMETHING THAT RHYMES WITH "PLAN."
...
ANYWAY, HOW'S IT GOIN', HERO FOR HIRE? WHAT'S UP?
NO, MAN, I DON'T WATCH THE NEWS.
IT'S ALL JUST TALKING HEADS AND PHARMA ADS.
NAT OR BUCKY SEND ME STUFF WHEN IT'S IMPORTANT, SO I JUST...
...
...REALLY?
ARE YOU $%@& SERIOUS?


Don't you like it, Adler? I always found it most stirring.
Dum-dumm-dumm-derrr!
It was on my mind. Did you know it's twenty years to the day since it debuted? I was there.
Yes. St. James Hall.
I was too.
...I had a fit.
That was *you?* Oh, I remember!
The opening of the ninth variation and then... foaming mouth and twitching limbs. I thought it an average, weak woman, overcome with emotion.
And I was right!
I could never understand how such hysterical melodrama could be prompted by such a lovely piece of music.
Whatever was it about Mr. Elgar's "*Nimrod*" that so disturbed you, Irene?
A war is coming.

NOW.
LET'S GO, THUNDERBOLTS!
IT'S TIME FOR JUSTICE, LIKE LIGHTNING!
THUNDERBOLTS
NEW YORK'S...FINEST?

Of course a war's coming! This peace won't last, and we must choose our sides.
And if you want my advice, if we're to choose, why choose anything other than the *winning* side?
Ethics. But I am not here to discuss philosophy with a sophist like you.
I came here to tell you something...
It will change everything. I know you're an evil man, but I fear that our fates are joined together.
And whether we end up the winning one or not, I think we need to be on the same side.
Listen...
Oh.

THUNDERBOLTS

"NEW YORK'S... FINEST?"

WHILE SERVING AS MAYOR OF NEW YORK CITY, **WILSON FISK**, THE FORMER KINGPIN OF CRIME, SANCTIONED THE **THUNDERBOLTS**, A GROUP OF SUPER VILLAINS DEPUTIZED TO CARRY OUT HIS WILL. BUT NOW THAT **LUKE CAGE** IS MAYOR, HE'S LOOKING TO REDEEM THAT NAME... ANY WAY HE CAN.

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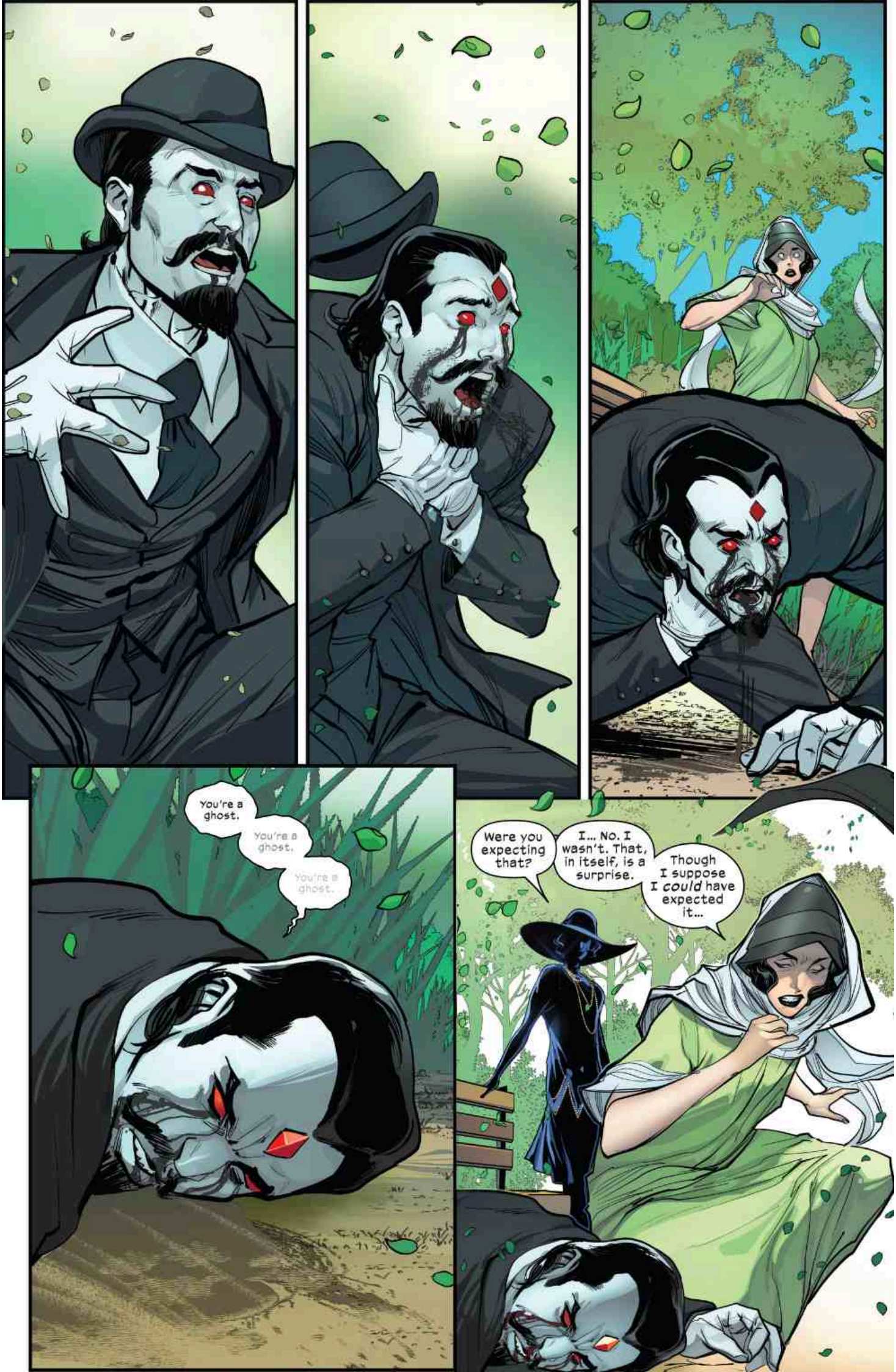
You're a ghost.
You're a ghost.
You're a ghost.
Were you expecting that?
I... No. I wasn't. That, in itself, is a surprise.
Though I suppose I *could* have expected it...

DON'T WORRY, OFFICERS. WE'RE HERE TO TAKE CARE OF THINGS.
AW, GEEZ!
MORE COSTUMED CRAZIES?
I THOUGHT THE AVENGERS WEREN'T ALLOWED IN NEW YORK ANYMORE.
THEY'RE NOT. SORT OF. WE'RE THE THUNDERBOLTS, THE ONLY LEGALLY SANCTIONED SUPER HERO TEAM OPERATING IN THE CITY RIGHT NOW.
YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER SHOULD'VE RADIOED AHEAD THAT WE WERE ON OUR WAY.
MAYBE, BUT ALL WE'RE GETTIN' IS A WHOLE LOTTA STATIC 'CAUSE--
KRAKOOW
'CAUSE THAT.
GOT IT.
YOU'LL NEVER TAKE US ALIVE, COPPERS!
THAT IS MORONIC. IF THEY GET US, I WOULD DEFINITELY PREFER TO STILL BE ALIVE.
IT'S JUST A FIGURE OF SPEECH, ANTON.

What did you tell him?
Raven...
...do you trust me?
If every part of this world succumbed to dust, the last thing remaining would be my trust in you.
What we have is *immortal.*
Thank you. Then I beg you, don't ask again.
I will tell you if you ever need to know...
...and we must hope that it never comes to that.

QUICK SCAN OF THE BUILDING INDICATES NINE PEOPLE INSIDE, ASSUMING THE SIX WHO MATCH OUR MISSION PARAMETER ARE ALL IN THERE, THAT MEANS AT LEAST THREE CIVILIANS IN PROBABLE DANGER.
GOT IT.
WHAT'S OUR PLAN OF ATTACK?
A FRONTAL ASSAULT COULD BE A PROB--
THE QUICKER WE SHUT THESE LOSERS DOWN, THE BETTER. YOU READY, POWER MAN?
YEAH!
LET'S GO!

[00_mutants_of_X]
[00_the_world__X]

IMMORTAL

HATED. FEARED. FOREVER.

The island-nation of Krakoa was founded under the idea of mutant sovereignty and is governed over by the collective known as the Quiet Council. Over time, council members have come and gone -- but the recent addition of Destiny to the council promises to test the foundations of Krakoa like nothing else before. After all, with Krakoa now firmly established in the world and galactically, it's becoming more and more clear that each council member has their own agenda...

[AUTUMN]

[PROFESSOR X]

[MAGNETO]

[DESTINY]

[SUMMER]

[NIGHTCRAWLER]

[STORM]

[COLOSSUS]

[SPRING]

[EMMA FROST]

[SEBASTIAN SHAW]

[KATE PRYDE]

[WINTER]

[EXODUS]

[MISTER SINISTER]

[MYSTIQUE]

"PART ONE:
THE LEFT HAND"

01

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[00_mutants_of_X]
[00_the_world__X]

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THIS MORNING.
CLINT, MY MAN! THANKS FOR GETTIN' HERE ASAP.
LUKE CAGE... MAYOR LUKE CAGE! I CAN'T EVEN BELIEVE IT.
YOU SHOULDA VOTED FOR ME!
SORRY, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT STATE I'M REGISTERED IN.
IT'S ALL GOOD. WE GOT BIGGER STUFF TO COVER HERE.
I'M HELEN. THIS IS HARRIS.
WE'RE WORKING WITH THE MAYOR ON THE THUNDERBOLTS PROJECT.
"PROJECT"?
YOU MEAN "TEAM," RIGHT?
IF ONLY IT WERE THAT SIMPLE.
WILSON FISK LEFT QUITE A BIT OF LEGAL DEBRIS UPON HIS EXIT FROM THE MAYOR'S OFFICE.
WE'RE STILL SIFTING THROUGH IT TO FIGURE OUT HOW THIS WILL WORK IN THE COURT OF LAW.
YEAH, IT'S A REAL MESS.
FISK OUTLAWED COSTUMED HEROES IN NEW YORK EXCEPT HIS PERSONAL ARMY OF DEGENERATES CODENAMED THE THUNDERBOLTS.*
I NIXED THE LAW, BUT IT'S STILL ILLEGAL FOR PEOPLE TO RUN AROUND DISHING OUT THEIR OWN VERSION OF JUSTICE.
*AS SHOWN IN DEVIL'S REIGN AND VILLAINS FOR HIRE. --TOM
ON TOP OF THAT, THE LAW WAS QUITE POPULAR.
MAYOR FISK HAD A SURPRISINGLY GOOD READ ON THE PUBLIC'S GROWING DISTASTE FOR JUSTICE BEING METED OUT BY RANDOM CITIZENS.
-SIGH-

Krakoa. Now.
Krakoa, oh Krakoa! The city on the hill! Oh, brave new world! Utopia: the fresh summer remix!
I'll give them this-- it's better than the *last* time the mutants thought an island "Utopia." *That* was a dingy rock lobbed into the sea.
Slap my wrist. Bad me. Not "the" mutants. "Us" mutants.
Anyway, I'm not there right now.
What kind of fool would I be to put my secretest of secret labs where someone could just *find* it?
Imagine Summers wandering in and going, *"Why, Nathaniel Essex! Whatever are all these clones for?"*
What could I say?
"Evil schemes, my dear boy! Evil schemes!"
X-Gene activated and...
Let's see how it's holding up.

I'M NOT HERE TO ARREST HEROES, LUKE.
I GET THAT, CLINT.
NEW YORK NEEDS A TEAM RESPONSIBLE FOR SAFEGUARDING THE CITY AGAINST EXTRAORDINARY THREATS AND DOING IT ON THE BOOKS.
I'D DO IT MYSELF, BUT OBVIOUSLY, IN THIS POSITION, THAT'S NOT GONNA FLY.
I WANT YOU TO HEAD THIS UP. YOU'RE MY TOP PICK, BUDDY.
OKAY, COOL!
HONESTLY, YOUR TIMING COULDN'T BE BETTER. I WAS JUST TALKING TO SIMON WILLIAMS ABOUT GETTING THE WEST COAST AVENGERS BACK IN THE SADDLE!
ME, WONDER MAN, TIGRA... MAYBE CALL UP WANDA AND VIZH...
UH...
IT'S NOT GOING TO WORK LIKE THAT, MR. BARTON.

THE NEW THUNDERBOLTS TEAM HAS ALREADY BEEN ASSEMBLED USING A STATE-OF-THE-ART ALGORITHM OF ABILITIES AND DEMOGRAPHIC DATA.
SALARIES HAVE BEEN ALLOCATED.
CONTRACTS HAVE BEEN SIGNED.
WE WERE JUST WAITING FOR YOU.
THE POWERHOUSE
THE BRICK
THE LEADER
THE MENTALIST
THE LONER

Good, good. *Intense* genetic fraying. I'd say...a couple of dozen iterations at least.
The telomeres are *entirely* pooped.
But the proof is in the brain pudding. Do we have a database?
25 logs. *Hmm.*
Yes, no surprise you're looking tired.
So I'm 26.
So...what do my messages in a bottle tell me? What's in my schedule today?
Oh me, oh my.
Today *is* a red-letter day.
I must remember to act surprised.

TASKMASTER, WE MIGHT HAVE A PROBLEM.
SOME CAPES JUST SHOWED UP, BUT THE ONLY DUDE I RECOGNIZE IS HAWKEYE.
P-PLEASE... LET US GO!
NOT TILL WE TRADE YOU FOR SAFE PASSAGE OR I GET NIBBLY AND SAMPLE YOUR FLESHHH--
CLINT BARTON? GIMME A BREAK. I FIGURED OUT HIS MOVES YEARS AGO.

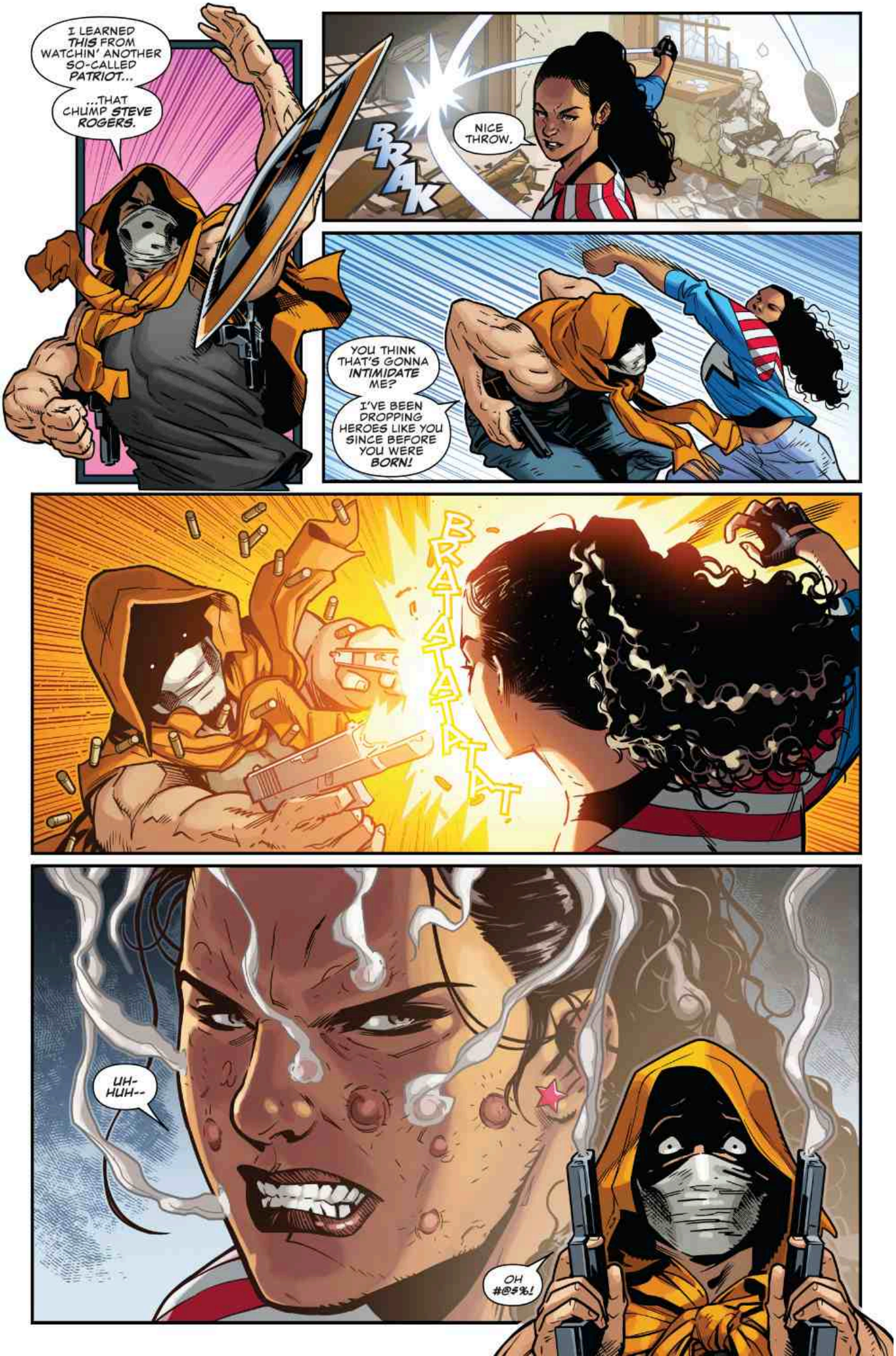
CRASH
BOOM, BABY!
THOK

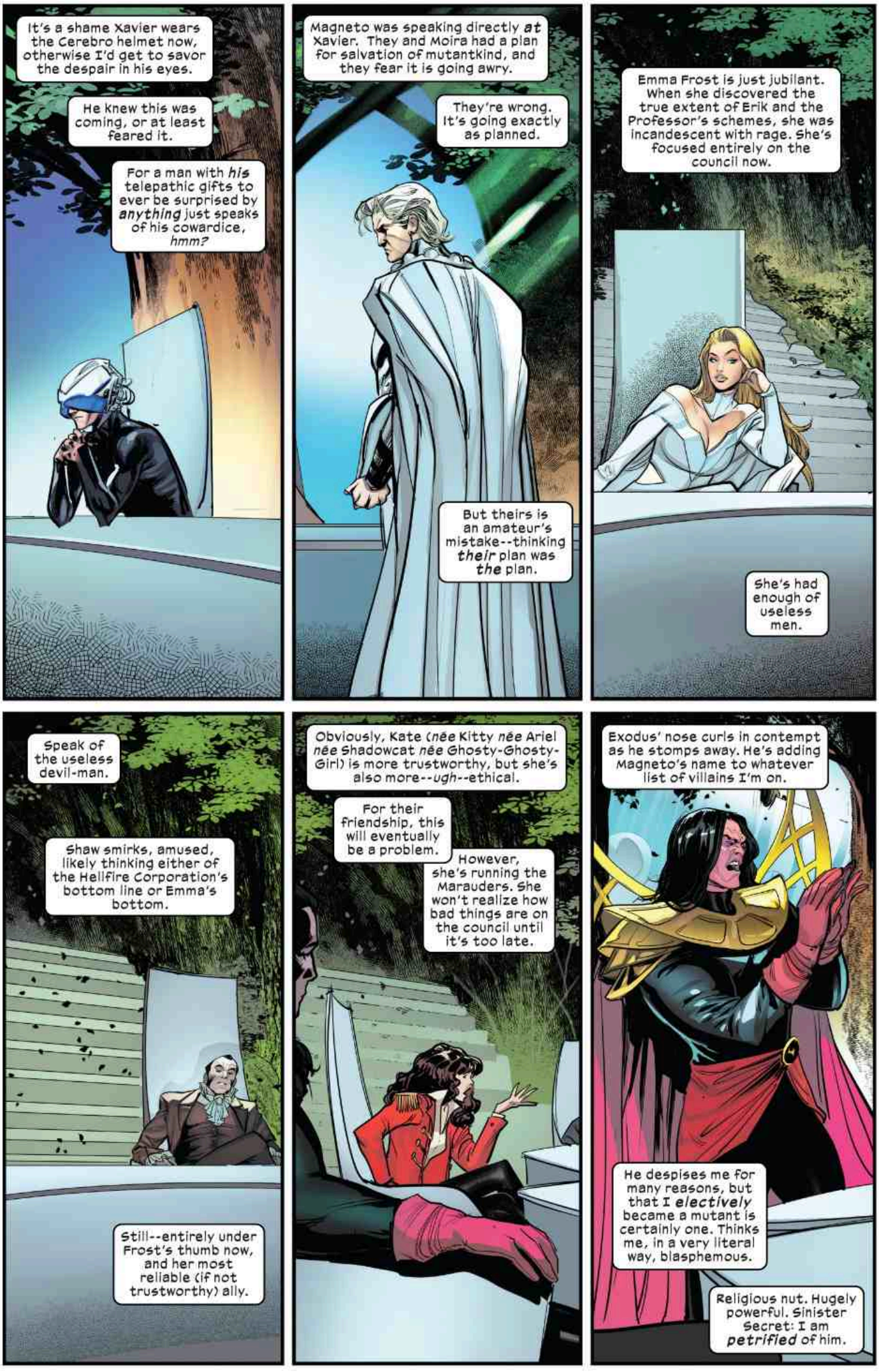
WHO THE ♦■@% ARE YOU?
YOU'RE 'BOUT TO FIND OUT!

BIG BEATS BROUGHT TO YOU BY POWER MAN!
WHAM
UNH!

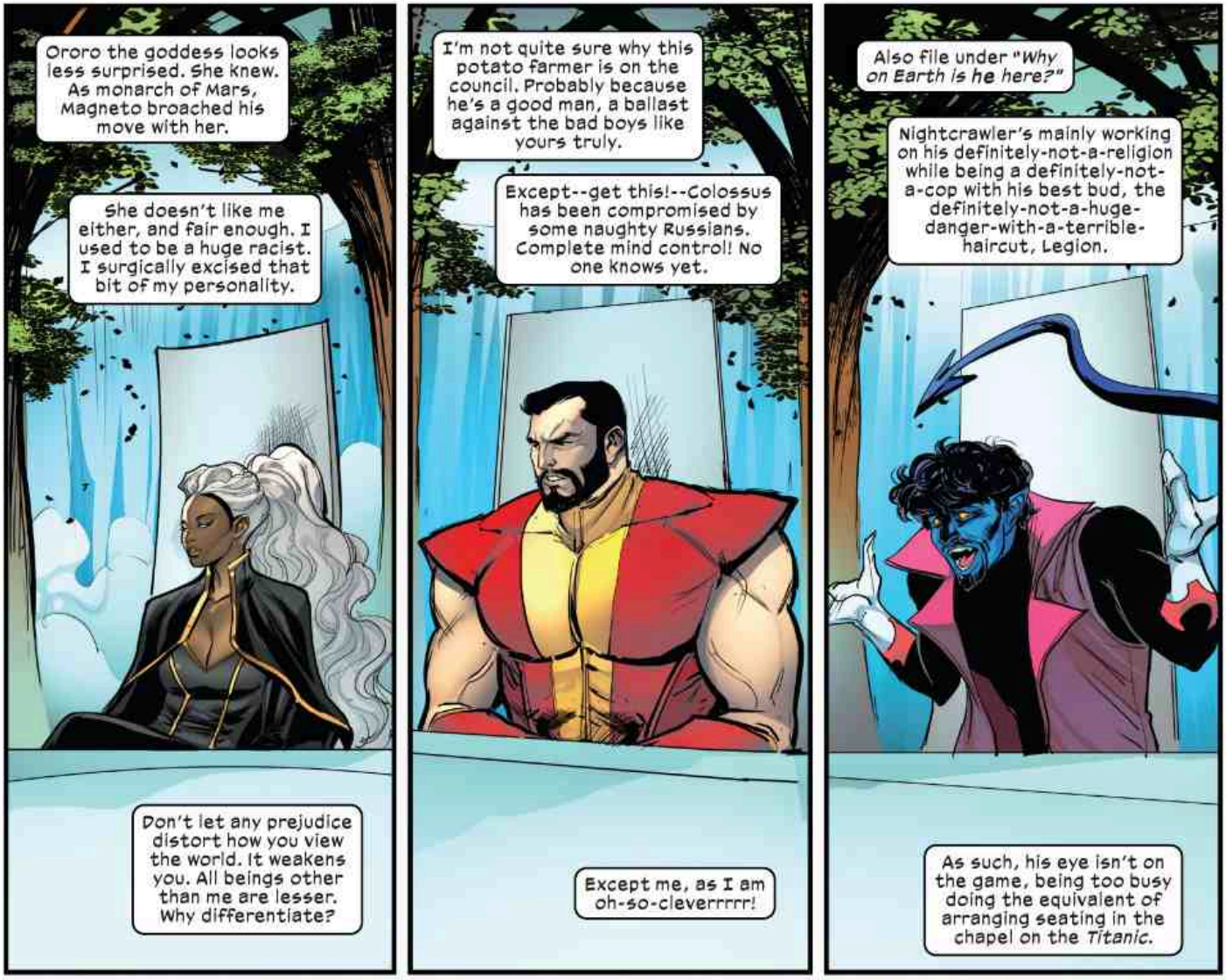
WAIT A SEC, I KNOW YOU. YOU'RE THAT CHAVEZ CHICK.
AMERICA CHAVEZ.
I'M HERE FOR STARS, STRIPES AND KICKING YOUR ASS.

The Quiet Council, ruling body of Krakoa.
I have an announcement.
I will be stepping down from the council and retiring to Arakko.
There we are. And as I was expecting it, I have a chance to observe my ~~prey~~ peers' responses...


I LEARNED THIS FROM WATCHIN' ANOTHER SO-CALLED PATRIOT...
...THAT CHUMP STEVE ROGERS.
BRAK
NICE THROW.
YOU THINK THAT'S GONNA INTIMIDATE ME?
I'VE BEEN DROPPING HEROES LIKE YOU SINCE BEFORE YOU WERE BORN!
BRATATATAT
UH-HUH--
OH #@$%!

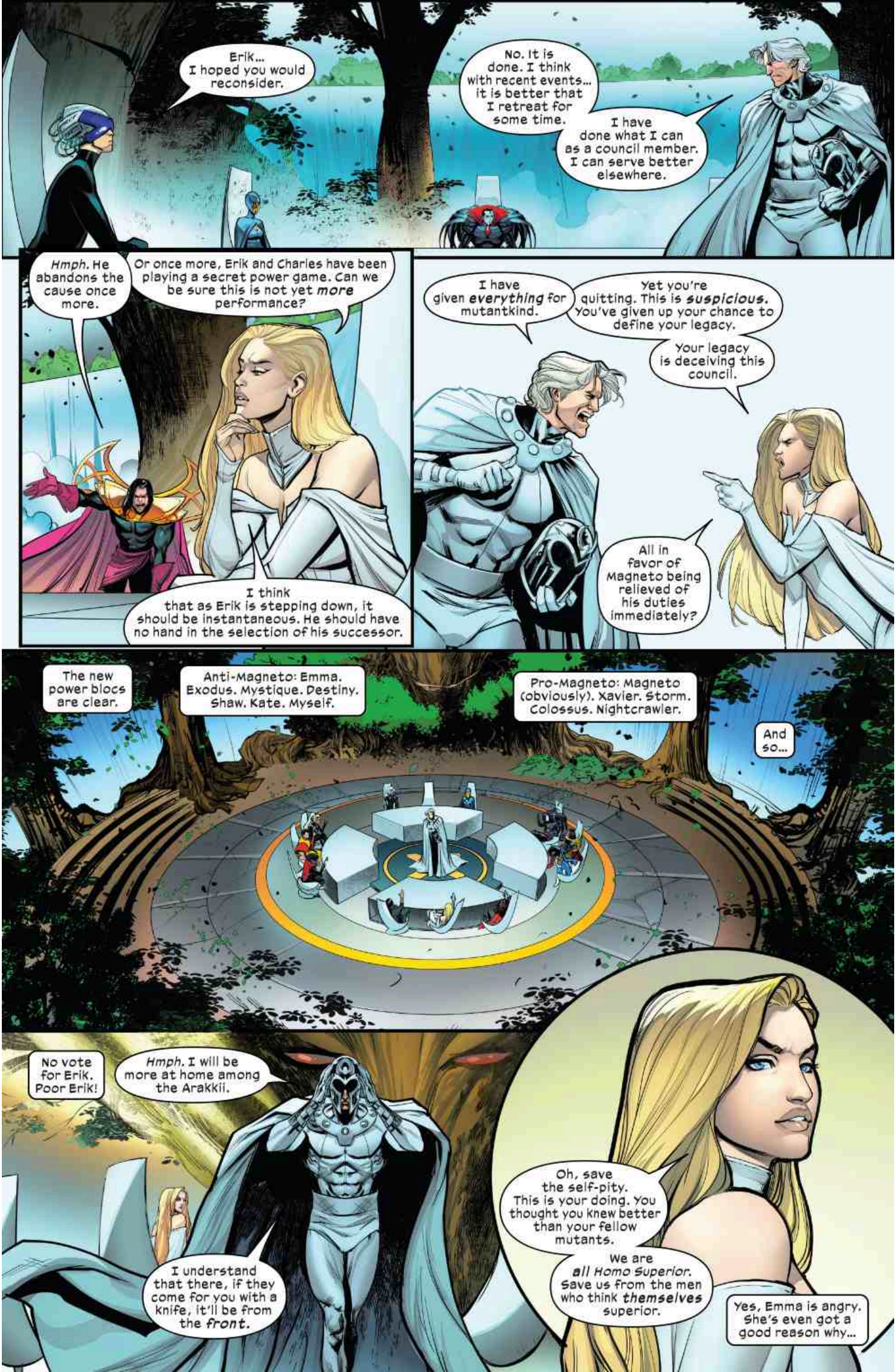

It's a shame Xavier wears the Cerebro helmet now, otherwise I'd get to savor the despair in his eyes.
He knew this was coming, or at least feared it.
For a man with *his* telepathic gifts to ever be surprised by *anything* just speaks of his cowardice, *hmm?*
Magneto was speaking directly *at* Xavier. They and Moira had a plan for salvation of mutantkind, and they fear it is going awry.
They're wrong. It's going exactly as planned.
But theirs is an amateur's mistake--thinking *their* plan was *the* plan.
Emma Frost is just jubilant. When she discovered the true extent of Erik and the Professor's schemes, she was incandescent with rage. She's focused entirely on the council now.
She's had enough of useless men.
Speak of the useless devil-man.
Shaw smirks, amused, likely thinking either of the Hellfire Corporation's bottom line or Emma's bottom.
Still--entirely under Frost's thumb now, and her most reliable (if not trustworthy) ally.
Obviously, Kate (*née* Kitty *née* Ariel *née* Shadowcat *née* Ghosty-Ghosty-Girl) is more trustworthy, but she's also more--*ugh*--ethical.
For their friendship, this will eventually be a problem.
However, she's running the Marauders. She won't realize how bad things are on the council until it's too late.
Exodus' nose curls in contempt as he stomps away. He's adding Magneto's name to whatever list of villains I'm on.
He despises me for many reasons, but that I *electively* became a mutant is certainly one. Thinks me, in a very literal way, blasphemous.
Religious nut. Hugely powerful. Sinister Secret: I am *petrified* of him.

OKAY, AMERICA IS A SOLID CHOICE.
I WORKED WITH HER IN SAN FRANCISCO AND SHE WAS DEPENDABLE.
FLIGHT, SUPER-STRENGTH AND ENDURANCE, PLUS THE ABILITY TO TELEPORT BETWEEN DIMENSIONS WITH STAR PORTALS.
ON TOP OF THAT, SHE'S QUITE APPEALING TO THE LATINX COMMUNITY HERE IN NEW YORK CITY.
VICTOR ÁLVAREZ IS THE NEW POWER MAN.
THE KID'S GOTTA LOTTA POTENTIAL AND I DON'T WANT TO SEE THAT NAME SQUANDERED, YOU DIG?
SUPER STRONG?
YUP. HIS STRENGTH COMES FROM ABSORBING CHI-POWER RIGHT OUTTA THE AIR. HERE IN NEW YORK, BUSTLIN' WITH CULTURE, HE'S A DYNAMO.
WHO'S THIS GUY?
HIS MONIKER IS "GUTSEN GLORY."
YOU'RE KIDDING...WHAT ARE HIS CAPABILITIES?
UNFORTUNATELY, THAT'S CLASSIFIED INFORMATION.
WHERE'D YOU FIND HIM?
THAT'S ALSO CLASSIFIED.
WHY IS ALL THIS #@$% CLASSIFIED?!
THAT-- AHEM--IS ALSO CLASSIFIED...
IT'S UNORTHODOX, BUT OUR DATA MINING SUGGESTS HAVING A MAN OF MYSTERY WILL DO WELL WITH THE PUBLIC.
WHAT?! THIS IS A SUPER HERO TEAM, NOT A MARKETING CAMPAIGN!
ACTUALLY, IT'S BOTH.


Ororo the goddess looks less surprised. She knew. As monarch of Mars, Magneto broached his move with her.
She doesn't like me either, and fair enough. I used to be a huge racist. I surgically excised that bit of my personality.
Don't let any prejudice distort how you view the world. It weakens you. All beings other than me are lesser. Why differentiate?
I'm not quite sure why this potato farmer is on the council. Probably because he's a good man, a ballast against the bad boys like yours truly.
Except--get this!--Colossus has been compromised by some naughty Russians. Complete mind control! No one knows yet.
Except me, as I am oh-so-cleverrrrr!
Also file under "*Why on Earth is he here?*"
Nightcrawler's mainly working on his definitely-not-a-religion while being a definitely-not-a-cop with his best bud, the definitely-not-a-huge-danger-with-a-terrible-haircut, Legion.
As such, his eye isn't on the game, being too busy doing the equivalent of arranging seating in the chapel on the *Titanic*.

Conversely, his mother, Mystique, is very much a player...and also holds a grudge against E&X.
Erik and Xavier said they'd only bring her wife back from the grave if she did certain things...but were just stringing her along. The missus was a precog, and that's the one thing Moira wouldn't have in Krakoa.
Her wife would remain the necessary corpse in the foundations of their utopia...
...but now she's back, and on the council. My acquaintance of over a century, Destiny. Irene Adler... scientist, seer, sapphist...
...looking right at me.
Waiting.
Act surprised, remember?
WHAT?!?!
Too much?
Was that too much?

IT SEEMS MAYOR CAGE HAS HIS OWN SANCTIONED SUPER HERO SQUAD, BUT IT REMAINS TO BE SEEN IF THEY'RE UP TO THE TASK.
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?!
I BELIEVE THAT'S CALLED "THE DIRECT APPROACH."
THEY...THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO WAIT FOR MY ORDER!
THERE'S ANOTHER TARGET.
IT'S MOVING FAST AND IS QUITE--
GRAAAH--!
KRAKOOM
--LARGE.


Erik... I hoped you would reconsider.
No. It is done. I think with recent events... it is better that I retreat for some time.
I have done what I can as a council member. I can serve better elsewhere.
Hmph. He abandons the cause once more.
Or once more, Erik and Charles have been playing a secret power game. Can we be sure this is not yet *more* performance?
I think that as Erik is stepping down, it should be instantaneous. He should have no hand in the selection of his successor.
I have given *everything* for mutantkind.
Yet you're quitting. This is *suspicious.* You've given up your chance to define your legacy.
Your legacy is deceiving this council.
All in favor of Magneto being relieved of his duties immediately?
The new power blocs are clear.
Anti-Magneto: Emma. Exodus. Mystique. Destiny. Shaw. Kate. Myself.
Pro-Magneto: Magneto (obviously). Xavier. Storm. Colossus. Nightcrawler.
And so...
No vote for Erik. Poor Erik!
Hmph. I will be more at home among the Arakkii.
I understand that there, if they come for you with a knife, it'll be from the *front.*
Oh, save the self-pity. This is your doing. You thought you knew better than your fellow mutants.
We are *all Homo Superior.* Save us from the men who think *themselves* superior.
Yes, Emma is angry. She's even got a good reason why...

FIRING.
G'RAH!
KRAM
WHAT THE--?
PARTICLE RUPTURE LASER.
AT FULL POWER, I ONLY GET ONE SHOT EVERY TEN MINUTES.
SWITCHING TO SUBDUAL GRENADES...
SAFE RANGE IS FIFTEEN METERS.
CA-KLINK
AHHH--!
FWASH

[00.00_lies]

~~SINISTER~~ EVERYONE'S SECRETS

♦ Known to all mutants...but no humans.

♦ Known to the Quiet Council.

♦ Known only to the mutants involved.

♦ Not known.

With Mutant Drug L, all humans can have an extra five years of life. But humanity still doesn't know that mutants are immortal. **RATING:** ♦

Magneto and Charles Xavier were in secret partnership with Moira MacTaggert as architects to Krakoa. Their plans have been charted by Moira's mutant gift -- she has lived multiple lives, her death annihilating a timeline and carrying her knowledge into her next life. **RATING:** ♦

When it was clear Xavier and Magneto wouldn't bring back Destiny (on Moira's orders), Mystique brought her back herself. This included impersonating Xavier and giving a Cerebro helmet to Hope Summers, who resurrected Destiny with the Five. **RATING:** ♦

Omni-linguist mutant Doug Ramsey and Warlock have integrated with the living island Krakoa, and were always aware of Moira...and prevented Destiny and Mystique's attempt to kill her. Instead, Moira went on the run, depowered. **RATING:** ♦

The radical human organization Orchis was founded by an A.I.-consciousness from a future where mutants annihilate the A.I. Omega Sentinel and Nimrod are using Orchis to prevent that happening. They don't care about humans at all. Humanity still doesn't know that mutants are immortal. **RATING:** ♦

The X-Men have wiped the brains of a human reporter to prevent the secret of mutant resurrection coming out. **RATING:** ♦

Agent Brand is collaborating with Orchis. **RATING:** ♦

Moira's secret she didn't want anyone to know? "We always lose." **RATING:** ♦

CAPTURE GRENADE ARMED...
BIG MISTAKE!
WHAM
TUNK
KERCHANG
NOBODY MESSES WITH THE ABOMINATION!
WHOMP

While our species' attentions have turned to other worlds, it hasn't changed the fact we're here, on Earth, sharing it with humans... and X-Corp is the frontlines of that.
Plus, from a PR perspective, "actual angel" is comforting optics...
Warren Worthington III, A.K.A. Angel.
I don't really want the job, but I would do it better than Warren...
...so if you're seriously thinking about giving it to him, you should give it to me.
Monet St. Croix, A.K.A. Penance.
Me.
Tomi Shishido, A.K.A. Gorgon.
Let's be honest, I ruled an actual space empire.
I'm overqualified.
Gabriel Summers, A.K.A. Vulcan.
Yes, I said I won't just join Krakoa... but a seat could convince me.
You know who I am and what I can do. You're working on a galactic scale now. This is a game I've been playing all my life.
You play my way, you can actually win.
Abigail Brand.
I've been heading X-Force and doing the work the council needed done. You've lost Magneto. Magneto. You don't need a soft hand. You need someone with that precision and intellect. And bonus, bountiful, blue fur.
Now, in this PowerPoint, I will...
Dr. Hank McCoy, A.K.A. Beast.

ASSEMBLING A SUPER HERO TEAM IS NOT LIKE CASTING A BOY BAND!
TRUE! WORKING WITH HORMONAL TEENAGERS IS MUCH MORE DIFFICULT.
I'M SERIOUS.
SO AM I, MR. BARTON.
MAYOR CAGE HIRED MY FIRM TO RECLAIM THE THUNDERBOLTS BRAND.
"BRAND"?
LIKE IT OR NOT, THIS IS A MARKETING PROBLEM.
JUSTICE, LIKE LIGHTNING!
THE TEAM CAN BE WORTHY AGAIN, BUT ONLY IF WE GET THE GENERAL PUBLIC TO EMBRACE IT.
WHAT THE HECK IS "JUSTICE, LIKE LIGHTNING"?
IT'S ONE OF THE TAGLINES WE'RE WORKSHOPPING RIGHT NOW.
CLINT, WE'VE BOTH LED THIS TEAM BEFORE. WE'VE GOT SKIN IN THE GAME.
I DON'T WANT KINGPIN'S ARMY OF CROOKS TO BE THE LAST WORD ON THE THUNDERBOLTS, YOU HEAR?
NEITHER DO I, LUKE.
GOOD.
IS THAT THE PURPLE GIRL?
THAT WAS KARA KILLGRAVE'S CODENAME BEFORE. NOW SHE'S CALLED "PERSUASION."
SHE'S LOCAL, WE NEEDED A PSYCHIC COMPONENT FOR THE ROSTER AND HER TALENTS WILL BE HANDY WHEN IT COMES TO CALMING THE PUBLIC IN STRESSFUL SITUATIONS...

Hank used to be fun. Remember that?
Before all the black ops.
Before he dated Brand.
I can barely tell him and her apart.
I can't help but think if we selected either, the one we didn't pick would assassinate the other.
Was that a bad breakup? Does anyone know?
I do!
They're both completely unethical. I don't trust either of them on the Council.
Hear, hear. Being untrustworthy is *my* job.
Essex.
I'm sorry. That's *our* job. Plenty of unethical to go around.
How about... Legion?
He hasn't volunteered, but I could talk to him...
No. I wish it was otherwise, but he is still so unstable. We cannot risk it.
I broached the matter again with Namor. Once more, no. I think it's mostly ego. To join someone who is strong without him diminishes his own status.
Hmm. The Arakkii? A stranger may, in some way, be better. An outside perspective...
No. I talked with a few-- Sobunar, Lodus Logos, Xilo. They were... not interested.
Taking a seat without having to fight for it seems an insult. In time, perhaps, there will be better understanding between us.
I mean...if we're hitting up people who turned it down before, there's someone standing right here...
Doug--you interested?
We're not. We think it'll compromise everything.
Yes, you are correct to assume that is a meaningful "we."
Hmm. I can't help but think there's someone better for us. If we're an elite council, let's be elite.
Nothing but the best for the Quiet Council!
Sometimes it's hard to not rub it in too thick.

OKAY, LEMME DROP THIS GUY SO WE CAN GET INSIDE AND FIGURE OUT WHAT--
SAVE YOUR ARROWS, ROBIN HOOD. I GOT IT.
ABOMINATION, I NEED YOU TO STOP PUNCHING OUR RESIDENT GUN BUNNY...
DON'T WORRY, TOOTS. THIS'LL ONLY TAKE A SEC, AN' THEN YOU AN' ME CAN--
STOP.
LOOK AT ME.
N'URK?
GOOD.
NOW PUNCH YOURSELF IN THE JUNK.
THOOM
YIKES!

I shall have a t-shirt made: I know things you don't know.
Arbor Magna.
Welcome back.
Can we take five? I need to...er...
I too need to pee.
Okay. Pee break.
See everyone back here...
Ahem. I would be honored if you would walk with me.
There is a matter I would broach, Messiah.

AGAIN.
THOOM
AGAIN.
THOOM
THAT WAS--
--HIGHLY EFFECTIVE.
ALSO A GOOD REMINDER OF WHY I ALWAYS WEAR A CUP WHEN I'M RUNNING OPS.
JUST GET ME CLOSE TO THE OTHERS AND WE CAN GET THIS WRAPPED UP IN TIME TO GO SEE THE YANKEES.
HLURRR...
REALLY?
I WOULD'VE PEGGED YOU FOR A METSIE.
SORRY. I LIKE TEAMS THAT WIN INSTEAD.
YOU KNOW THIS MEANS WAR, DON'T YOU?

SURFACE SCAN ALERT.
ONE OF OUR TARGETS IS MAKING A BREAK FOR IT.
LOOKS LIKE IT'S--
I KNOW EXACTLY WHO THAT IS.

Please, don't call me that.
Whatever you wish.
Hnngh. I can hear the gap at the end of the sentence.
You're stil calling me "Messiah" internally.
I am a mutant of faith. I have that faith in you, and you cannot prevent that.
Your coming rekindled the fecundity of mutants. The Holy Spirit came upon you--
The Phoenix! The Burning Space Bird came upon me!
There's no need to get religious.
The Nazarene Mutant inspired a church among the humans by raising a couple from the dead.
I just watched you beat that in the last five minutes.
And now... you have given us an actual heaven.
They don't like using that word. The Waiting Room is just a backup.
Yes. Which is a cowardly word for "heaven."
They don't like saying "heaven" as it scares them with its honesty.
Enough of the acolyte stuff, and cut to the chase.
What do you want from me?

I MEAN, THE ROSTER'S HONESTLY PRETTY GOOD.
I'M SURPRISED YOU DON'T HAVE ANY ENERGY OR ELEMENTAL POWERS IN THE MIX THOUGH.
I MEAN, LIGHTNING WOULD BE PRETTY "ON BRAND," WOULDN'T IT?
IT'S SOMETHING WE'LL DEFINITELY CONSIDER.
MR. CAGE, MR. CAGE!
WHEN DID I SAY YOU COULD JUST BARGE THE $#%@ IN HERE?
I'M SORRY, SIR, IT'S JUST--
THE THUNDERBOLTS ARE ON THE LOOSE!
$#%@!
UH...I THOUGHT WE WERE STILL IN THE PLANNING STAGE HERE?
NOT THESE THUNDERBOLTS, MR. BARTON. THE OTHER ONES...
...WILSON FISK'S THUNDERBOLTS.
DON'T CALL 'EM THAT. THEY'RE JUST VILLAINS FOR HIRE.
THEY WERE ARRESTED AND HEADING TO A SECURE FACILITY...
WHO?
ELECTRO, WHIPLASH, TASKMASTER, AGONY, THE ABOMINATION...
...AND U.S.AGENT.

Call me an idealist, but I'm not quite sure that a vampire queen is what we're looking for when replacing Magneto...
You thinking you're replacing Magneto is your *real* problem.
You lost *Apocalypse.* You filled his seat, but didn't *replace* him.
Destiny's gifts are mighty indeed. She is committed to the cause. This, we cannot doubt...
...but she does not replace Apocalypse.
I offer skills that none of you have.
No one in this room knows *magic.*
Krakoa has borders with mystical realms.
Expertise there is what Apocalypse gave you...and I know far more of magic than he ever did.
You are *vulnerable* to anyone with a grimoire and a bad attitude.
Look at the giant magical beasts the Ex-Pretender threw at us. *She* solved that problem, not *you.*

SKREEE
BOOM
AGGH!
JOHN WALKER!
GOOD TO SEE YOU, BUDDY. IT'S BEEN A DOG'S AGE!
DON'T GET INVOLVED IN THIS, BARTON.
I'LL HANDLE IT. THIS IS A GOVERNMENT SITUATION.
WELL, AIN'T THAT JUST A KICK THEN, BECAUSE I'M WITH THE GOVERNMENT NOW!
THK
YUP!
THEY DEPUTIZED ME AND EVERYTHING!
SHUNK
AHH!

Then there is the Krakoan mission. The Five are at work. How long until all of Genosha is brought back? A decade or so for those sixteen million souls? Maybe more?
I brought back Genosha in a *day.*
You brought them back as *zombies.*
They weren't. But that doesn't matter. I did it. Perhaps my knowledge can improve the Five's circuit?
Sinister is only on the council for his libraries of genes. You may fear me, but I could be *at least* as useful as the pallid ghoul.
Maybe Genosha could be back within a year if I helped.
But most of all?
You stand at the edge of eternity. You have joined your fellow Externals as *immortals.*
I have been there, and can show you the way. I will join *you* as all mutantkind joins *me.*
Wait for it...
Yeah, that sounds like a good pitch...

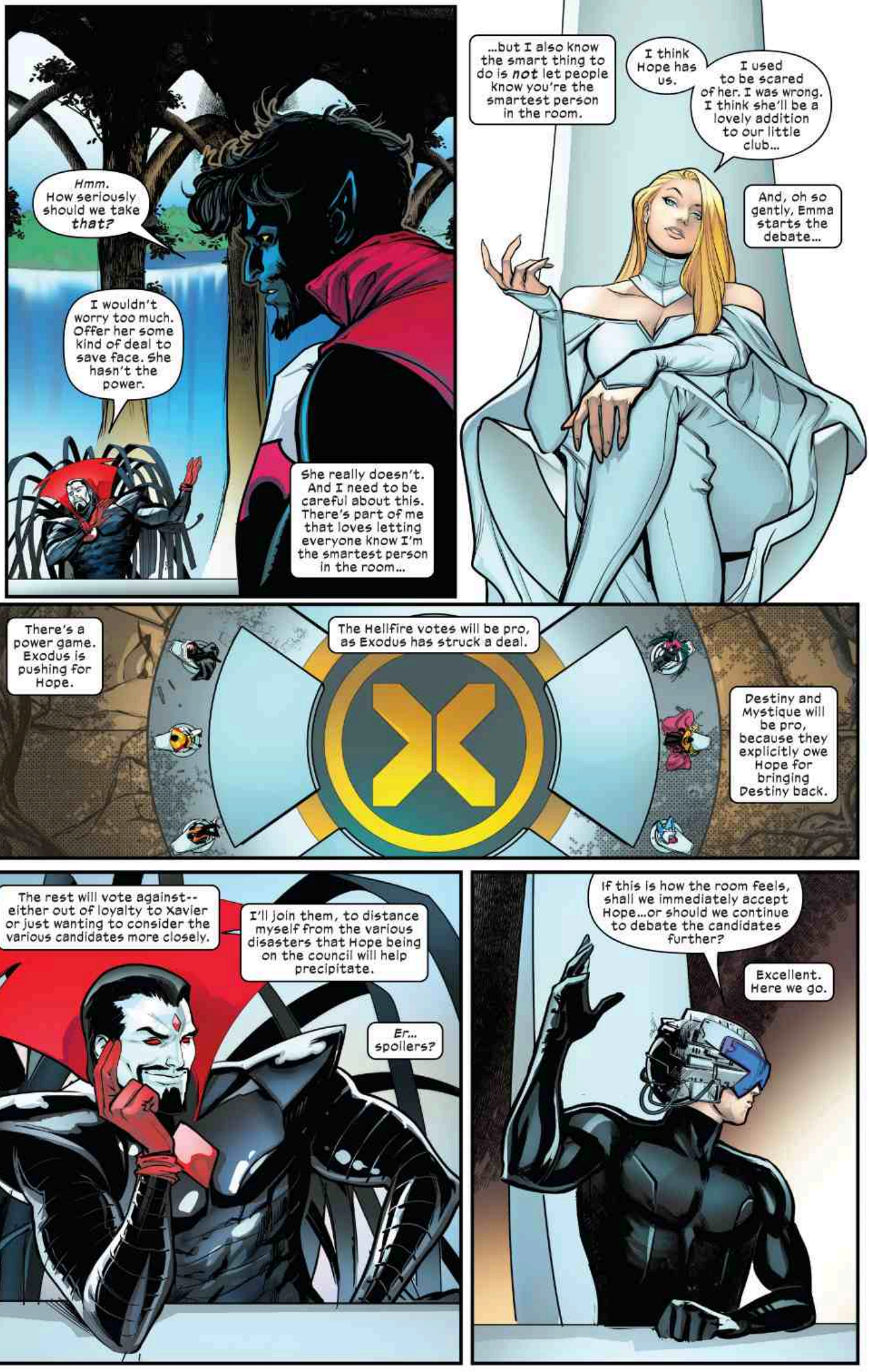
AFTER YOU ALMOST KILLED ME IN THAT LITTLE BEACHSIDE BRAWL...*
...I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MANY TIMES I FANTASIZED ABOUT BEATING THE HELL OUT OF YOU.
THWAK
*AVENGERS WEST COAST #64. --TOM
AND NOW, GETTING TO DO THAT BEFORE I DRAG YOUR BUTT TO JAIL?
IT'S A GIFT.
KRAK
UH!
OH YEAH?
LET'S SEE HOW THAT GOES WHEN I BREAK YOUR @#$% NECK!
FLET
FLET
FLET
FLET
FLET
FLET
?!
THANKS.
I APPRECIATE YOU WERE GETTING SOME KIND OF GUERILLA THERAPY SESSION IN THERE, BUT WE'RE ON THE CLOCK.
TWO DOWN. FOUR TO GO?

...but it needs to be me.
Hope, you're not invited to this session. We can arrange a time for--
Yeah, I know...but I think we can cut to the chase.
It *has* to be me.
Don't you have things to be doing, child? Like resurrecting everyone, *hmm?*
We do, and we will. All the Five have worked our asses off on this. It's been our whole lives...
...but there's been enough stuff going on which the Five ***aren't*** sure about. I've been a good soldier for a year now...and the good soldier has lost a little faith. We all have.
The Five are what this whole island rests on. If we're not being heard, or are worried about what's going on, that's a real problem.
So, if we want it, the Five needs to have representation on the council.
We want it.
Am I the only one who hears an *"or else"* here?
I swear, I do.

I DON'T CARE HOW TOUGH YOU ARE--I'LL PEEL YOU OPEN AND FEAST ON YOUR INSIDES!
CRASH
NO WAY, LADY!
MY CHI STYLE'S GONNA STOMP ALL OVER YOUR PURPLE PASTE!
THESE TWO LOSERS ARE DOWN...
FWUMP
...AND THE HOSTAGES ARE SAFE.
CAN SOMEBODY GIVE VICTOR A HAND WITH AGONY?
DON'T SWEAT IT, GANG. I...I GOT THIS!
HER BODY'S COMPLETELY COVERED IN ALIEN SLUDGE, SO MY POWER WON'T WORK.
SURFACE SCAN ALERT!
WE FORGOT ABOUT--

Maybe. But it's more than that. I know it's weird, but all the mutants love us. They know what we do. I'm embarrassed by it even--how much they look up to us.
I don't think that people hearing I was refused is going to make the council popular...
It's not really an ultimatum. I just don't see that you have any other option.
Selene... thanks for your time. The council will discuss this matter and--
If Hope can play the game...
The girl talks about sacrifice?
The External Gate that reached Arakko--
Apocalypse made it from the bones of my fellow unaging Externals.
The only reason the Arakkii were here is because of the murder of *my* peers.
Think of the disruption if that gate just... went away.
And, yes, Sinister.
You hear an "or else."
She's bluffing, but I admire the style.
And the cape! I *love* that cape.

KABOOM
THAT'S RIGHT, YA DINGUSES--YA FORGOT ABOUT ME!
AREN'T YA'LL GLAD THE CITY UPGRADED THEIR POWER GRID LAST MONTH SO I COULD DRINK UP ALL THIS JOLTY JUICE AND FLATTEN YOU WITH IT?
I SURE AM.
ARE YOU BATTERY POWERED?
'CAUSE I'M GETTIN' SOME REALLY GOOD CRACKLES FROM YOU, BOY.
HAHAHA!
THESE ARE SOME SWEET THUNDERBOLTS NOW, DON'TCHA THINK?

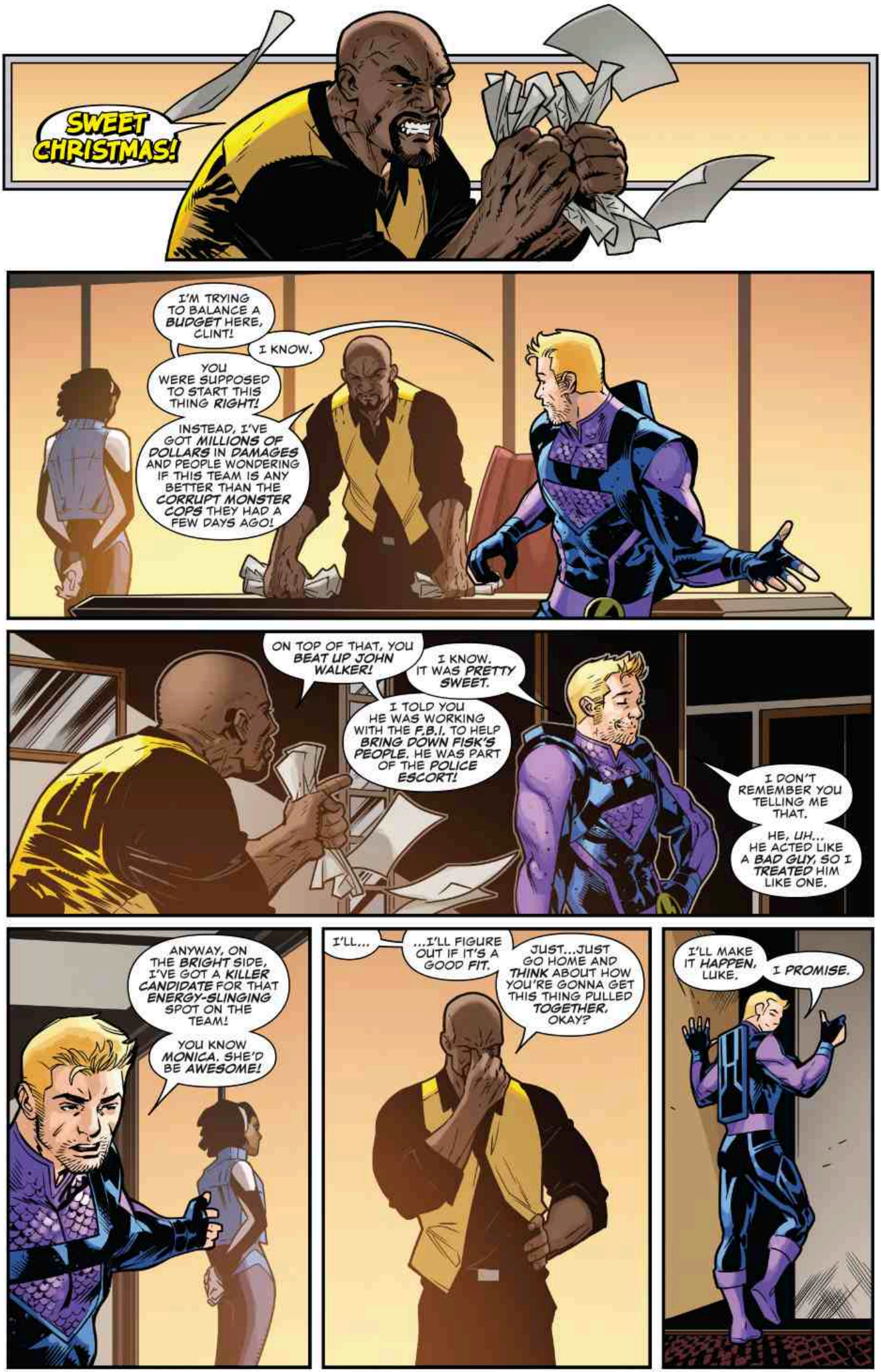

Hmm. How seriously should we take *that?*
I wouldn't worry too much. Offer her some kind of deal to save face. She hasn't the power.
She really doesn't. And I need to be careful about this. There's part of me that loves letting everyone know I'm the smartest person in the room...
...but I also know the smart thing to do is *not* let people know you're the smartest person in the room.
I think Hope has us.
I used to be scared of her. I was wrong. I think she'll be a lovely addition to our little club...
And, oh so gently, Emma starts the debate...
There's a power game. Exodus is pushing for Hope.
The Hellfire votes will be pro, as Exodus has struck a deal.
Destiny and Mystique will be pro, because they explicitly owe Hope for bringing Destiny back.
The rest will vote against-- either out of loyalty to Xavier or just wanting to consider the various candidates more closely.
I'll join them, to distance myself from the various disasters that Hope being on the council will help precipitate.
Er... spoilers?
If this is how the room feels, shall we immediately accept Hope...or should we continue to debate the candidates further?
Excellent. Here we go.

SHOOOM
UNNNH--
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ALL THAT EXTRA ENERGY, HONEY.
I'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF IT.
KRAKOOOW

Nope.
No.
Yes.
Yes.
Nyet.
No.
Yes.
Yes.
No.
Yes.
No.
Crap.
No.
Why didn't I just burn all of her DNA?
Does she know that I know?
No.
Oh crap.
Aye.
I need Hope on the Council.
Crap.
Crap.
Crap.

MONICA RAMBEAU!
IT'S "SPECTRUM" WHEN I'M LIT UP LIKE THIS.
RIGHT, RIGHT. SORRY.
IN ANY CASE, THANKS FOR THE ASSIST!
YOU'RE WELCOME.
I'M SURE WE WOULD'VE FIGURED OUT SOMETHING ON OUR OWN, BUT THAT CERTAINLY SPED UP THE WHOLE PROCESS...
...AND HELPED KEEP DAMAGE TO A--
CRUMBLE
--MINIMUM.
ARE YOU, UH, LOOKING FOR A NEW TEAM?

Wait!
Yes, Sinister?
I'm sorry-- I've thought about this, and I want to change my vote.
Give the girl a chance. Spirit of youth, fresh blood and all that.
Yes. A very definite "yes."
Very well.
Where were we?
Yes.
Yes.
And unless Sinister wants to flip-flop *again*, that's six-five in favor...
Don't look at Destiny. Don't give anything away.
We'll find out. You live, you learn. That's kind of the point. Living *is* empiricism...
Hope takes the Autumn seat.
I'll inform Selene.


SWEET CHRISTMAS!
I'M TRYING TO BALANCE A BUDGET HERE, CLINT!
I KNOW.
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO START THIS THING RIGHT!
INSTEAD, I'VE GOT MILLIONS OF DOLLARS IN DAMAGES AND PEOPLE WONDERING IF THIS TEAM IS ANY BETTER THAN THE CORRUPT MONSTER COPS THEY HAD A FEW DAYS AGO!
ON TOP OF THAT, YOU BEAT UP JOHN WALKER!
I KNOW. IT WAS PRETTY SWEET.
I TOLD YOU HE WAS WORKING WITH THE F.B.I. TO HELP BRING DOWN FISK'S PEOPLE. HE WAS PART OF THE POLICE ESCORT!
I DON'T REMEMBER YOU TELLING ME THAT.
HE, UH... HE ACTED LIKE A BAD GUY, SO I TREATED HIM LIKE ONE.
ANYWAY, ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, I'VE GOT A KILLER CANDIDATE FOR THAT ENERGY-SLINGING SPOT ON THE TEAM!
YOU KNOW MONICA. SHE'D BE AWESOME!
I'LL...
...I'LL FIGURE OUT IF IT'S A GOOD FIT.
JUST...JUST GO HOME AND THINK ABOUT HOW YOU'RE GONNA GET THIS THING PULLED TOGETHER, OKAY?
I'LL MAKE IT HAPPEN, LUKE.
I PROMISE.

THE RED DIAMOND

[A sneak peak at the future from your sinister best pal]

IMMORTAL SINISTER SECRETS

1. Scandal! Which certain young lady is keeping private company with Mister Sinister?

2. Does the fiery newcomer think that "Quiet Council" means "One must use silencers on all your automatic weapons"?

3. Writer's block is a terrible thing. Rejoice! The muse is going to strike someone who hasn't written a major work for over one hundred years...

4. The dress code this year at the gala is Huge Diplomatic Egg On Your Face. The Queen is most miffed...but at least she gets to get her revenge on a certain council member.

5. It's Judgment Day. Let's hope we're not being judged for our spelling choices. It's Judgement, you ruffians.

6. Is an island nation going to be destroyed? Maybe! But don't worry, it's not ours.

7. Which blue mutant is going to see red?

8. Acting like being immortal is a new thing is very gauche. Some of us have been rocking the look for a while, and trust me, we have had all manner of adventures.

9. Look on the bright side: The council chamber being white means it's easy to see where you have to mop up the blood stains.

10. Finally! Someone who actually deserves it gets thrown in the pit. Good riddance.

11. Oh no.

12 Help. Just help me. It stretches on endless and cold. Infinity balloons and a scream is too big for my head. This is a hell of my own making. Hell is other people. Hell is also me.

13+. Everything is fine.

WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?
YOU TURN ME DOWN AND THEN *GRANDSTAND* ON 'EM LIKE THAT? THAT'S *COLD.*
I WASN'T *"GRANDSTANDING,"* LUKE.

YOU SAID YOU WANTED *NOTHIN'* TO DO WITH THIS!*
AND I APPRECIATE THAT, BUT WHY WERE YOU EVEN *THERE?*
AND I DON'T, BUT I COULDN'T JUST LET INNOCENT PEOPLE GET *FRIED,* COULD I?!
*IN DEVIL'S REIGN OMEGA. --TOM

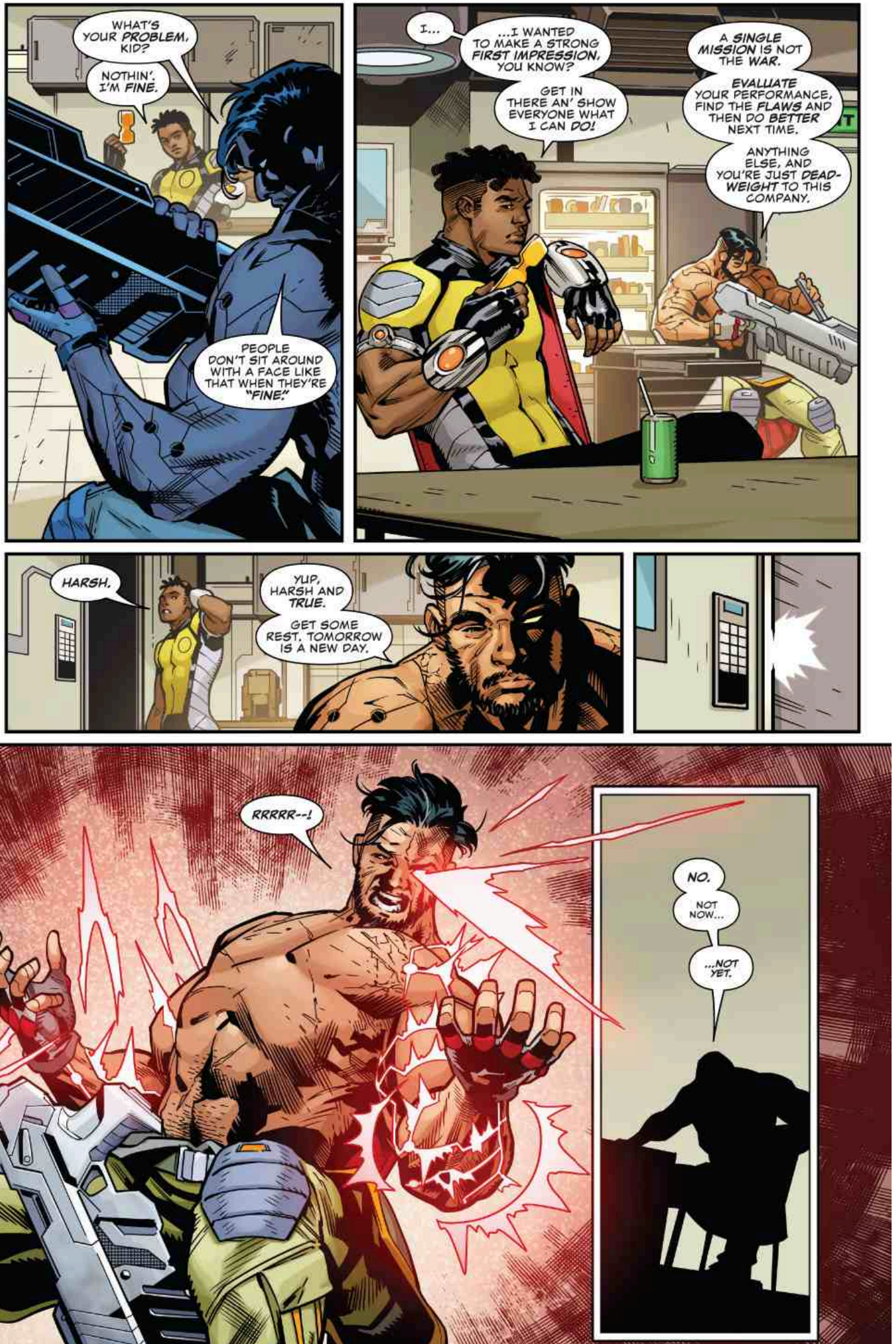
I KNOW HOW MUCH THIS *MEANS* TO YOU, SO I THOUGHT I'D KEEP AN *EYE OUT,* JUST IN CASE.
AND THEN, THEY *SCREWED UP* AND BYSTANDERS WERE GONNA GET HURT, SO I SWOOPED IN.

THAT UNSHAKABLE SENSE OF *RESPONSIBILITY* IS *EXACTLY* WHY I WANT YOU TO *RUN* THE THUNDERBOLTS, RAMBEAU.
YOU'RE STILL MY *TOP PICK.*
I *CAN'T* LEAD ANOTHER TEAM, LUKE.
I...I DON'T HAVE IT IN ME, ESPECIALLY WITH THIS *MEDIA CIRCUS* YOU'VE GOT ON BOARD.
I GET IT. I'D DO IT ANOTHER WAY IF I COULD.

CLINT MEANS WELL, BUT I DON'T THINK HE'S THE GUY TO MAKE THIS HAPPEN.
EVEN IF YOU'RE NOT *IN CHARGE,* WILL YOU AT LEAST STICK AROUND TO *HELP?*

I...
÷SIGH÷
...LEMME THINK ABOUT IT.

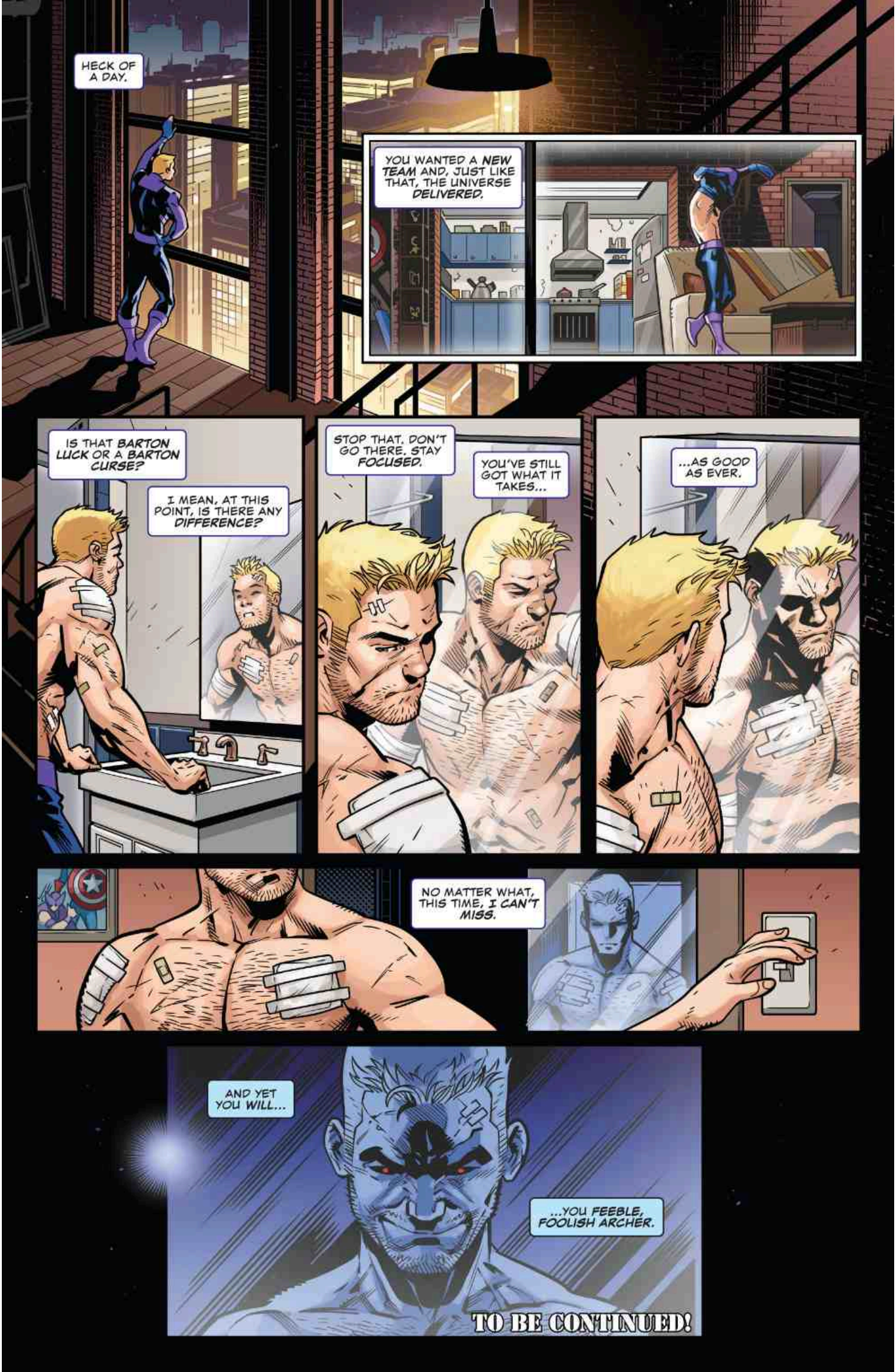
I'm sorry...
...it's not the right time for a seat on the council...
...but we all agree your ideas have real merit. We wish to work in partnership.
Your desire to take more of a role in Krakoa is something we'd wish to encourage and facilitate. And--
Selene. You're quiet.
Are you taking this particularly *well*, or particularly *poorly?*
Feelings? As if they matter.
This is all quite simple. You made a decision...


WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, KID?
NOTHIN'. I'M FINE.
PEOPLE DON'T SIT AROUND WITH A FACE LIKE THAT WHEN THEY'RE "FINE."
I...
...I WANTED TO MAKE A STRONG FIRST IMPRESSION, YOU KNOW?
GET IN THERE AN' SHOW EVERYONE WHAT I CAN DO!
A SINGLE MISSION IS NOT THE WAR.
EVALUATE YOUR PERFORMANCE, FIND THE FLAWS AND THEN DO BETTER NEXT TIME.
ANYTHING ELSE, AND YOU'RE JUST DEAD-WEIGHT TO THIS COMPANY.
HARSH.
YUP, HARSH AND TRUE.
GET SOME REST. TOMORROW IS A NEW DAY.
RRRRR--!
NO.
NOT NOW...
...NOT YET.

...and you'll live with the consequences.

OH, HEY THERE, AMERICA!
HOLA.
SORRY IF I TOOK A WHILE IN THE SHOWERS. I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YOU WERE HERE, CHICA.
I THOUGHT I HAD THE PLACE TO MYSELF SINCE YOU CAN JUST TELEPORT ANYWHERE YOU WANT...
SPEAKING OF WHICH, I'VE GOT TWO TICKETS TO THE YANKEES GAME AND IF YOU TELE-POPPED US OVER THERE, WE COULD SKIP ALL THE LINES...
SORRY, BUT NO.
MAYBE NEXT TIME?
YEAH, MAYBE...
WELL, HAVE A GOOD NIGHT.
YOU TOO.
CRK
BAAAK!!!
THAT'S NOT GOOD...

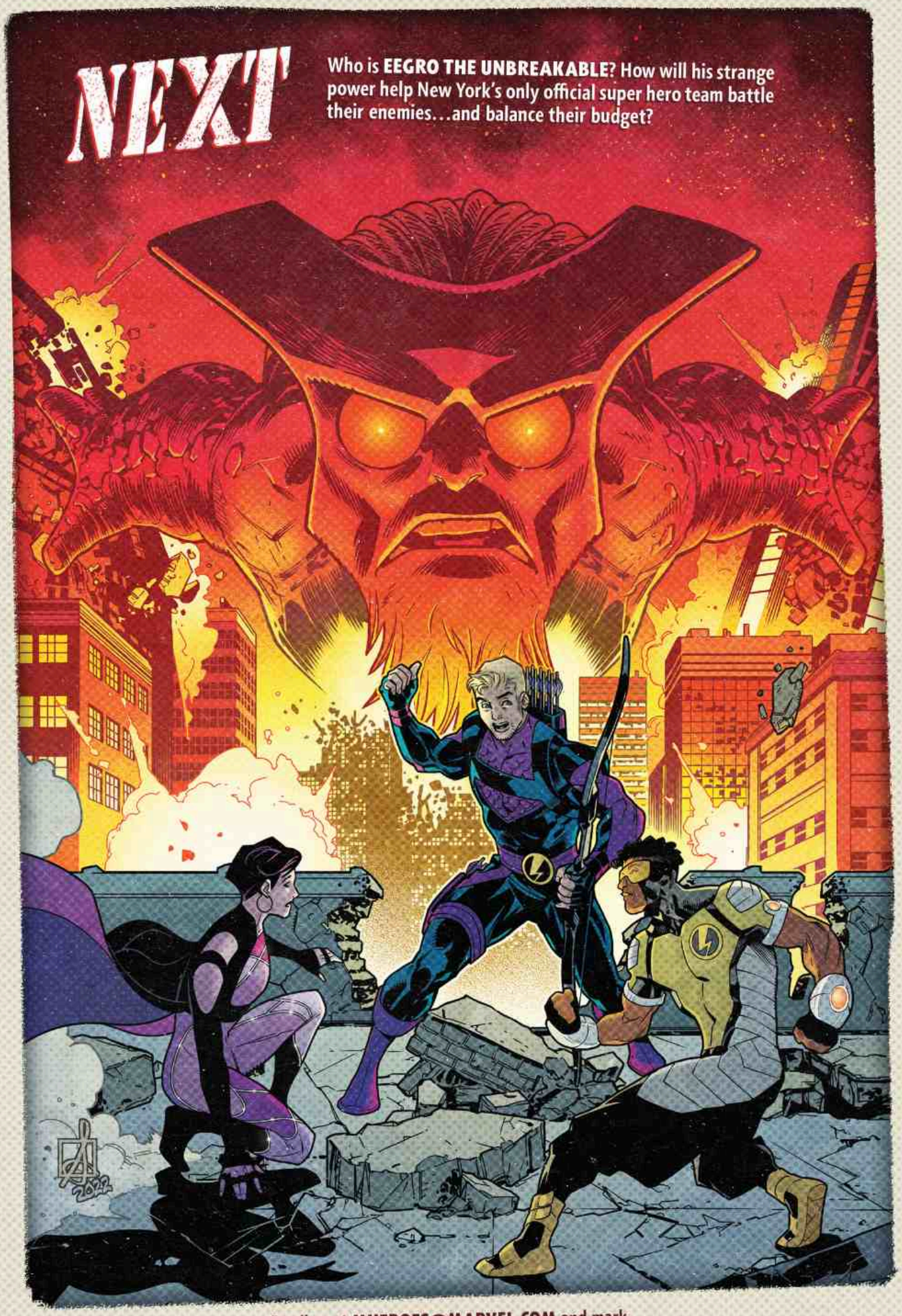
That's...the gate. She's resurrected the gate!
So, Sinister: She was bluffing, right?
She was!
I mean, I thought she was!
Mein gott. This is what comes from jumping to a snap decision. We should have taken our time so we could defuse this.
You changed your vote on a whim? For a man who brags so much of being a genius, you are an absolute fool...
BAMF


HECK OF A DAY.
YOU WANTED A NEW TEAM AND, JUST LIKE THAT, THE UNIVERSE DELIVERED.
IS THAT BARTON LUCK OR A BARTON CURSE?
I MEAN, AT THIS POINT, IS THERE ANY DIFFERENCE?
STOP THAT. DON'T GO THERE. STAY FOCUSED.
YOU'VE STILL GOT WHAT IT TAKES...
...AS GOOD AS EVER.
NO MATTER WHAT, THIS TIME, I CAN'T MISS.
AND YET YOU WILL...
...YOU FEEBLE, FOOLISH ARCHER.
TO BE CONTINUED!

Irene! Did you know this was going to happen?
Why didn't you *say* anything?
Mystique's boy is correct. You are a fool, Nathaniel. I don't *know* anything.
After all these years, you've never learned how my powers actually *work*. I don't see *the* future.
There is no "the" future.
There is no destiny.
Crap, crap, crapity crap.
It's already gone awry.

NEXT

Who is **EEGRO THE UNBREAKABLE**? How will his strange power help New York's only official super hero team battle their enemies…and balance their budget?

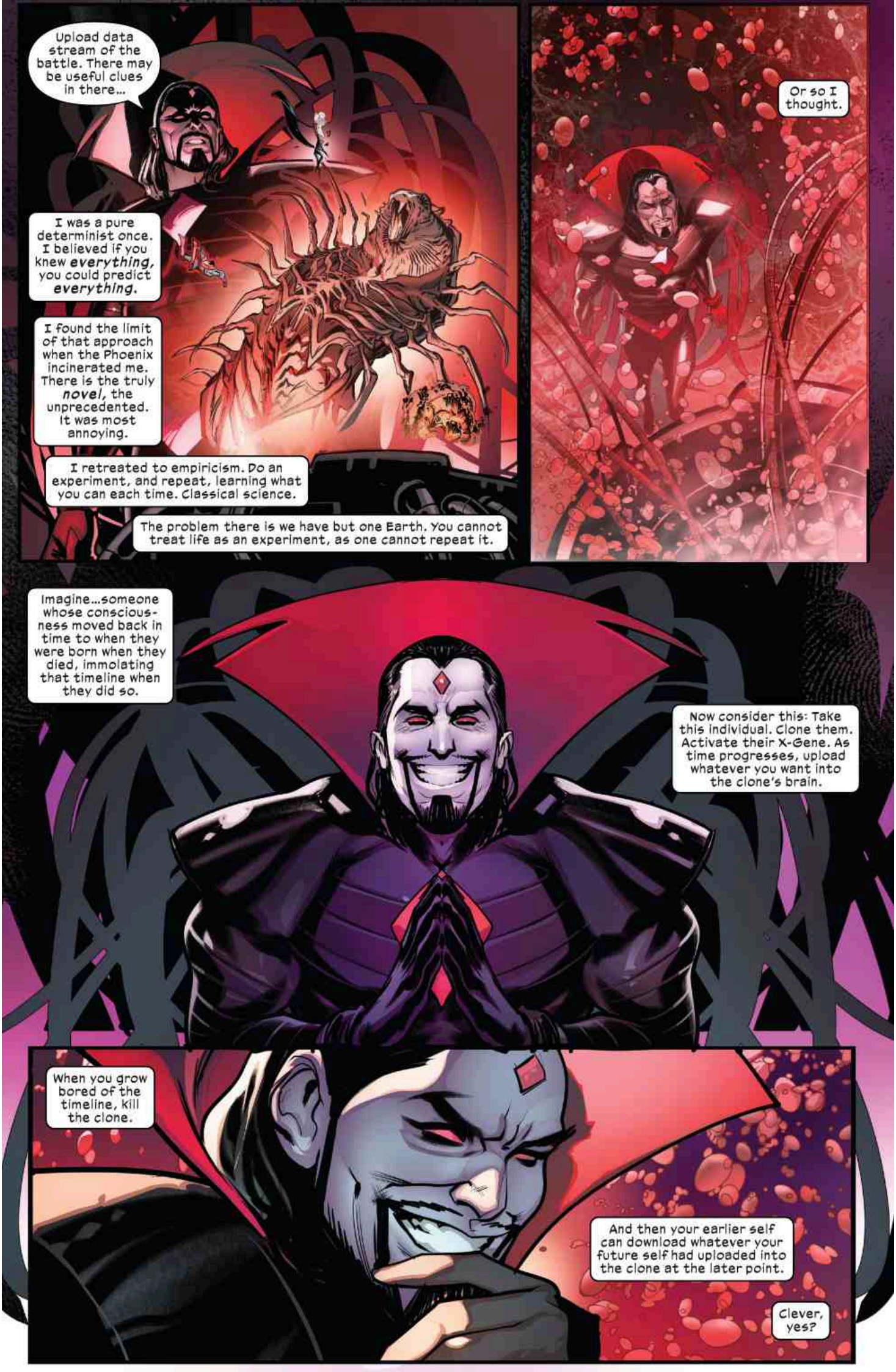


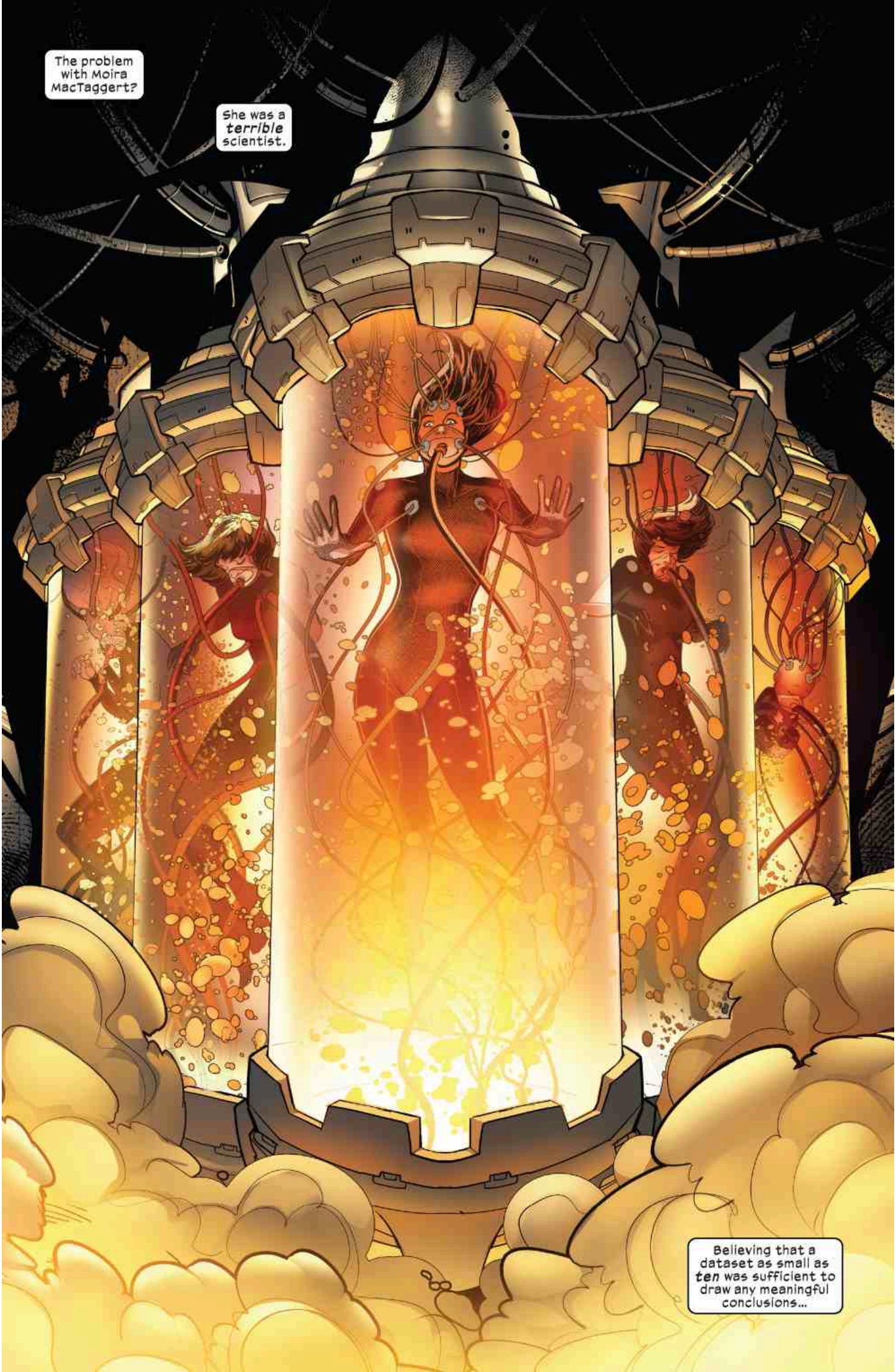
Email us at **MHEROES@MARVEL.COM** and mark your messages **"okay to print"** for a chance to see them answered in future issues!

Take a surface scan of relevant details from my brain.
Upload data to clone.
Affirmative.
Selene shouldn't have escalated. There's *something else* I don't know...
...but I know it *now*...
...so I can try, try again.

ZONE

No. One day? That's not enough.
The genetic breakdown is significant now. It's possible the clone is exhausted and this won't work.
Selene's attack is a...minor diversion.
I need more data. At the least, I need to learn what the point of divergence is...it could be just chaos theory, but perhaps not.
Magic always throws a spanner in the work for us rationalists. All sorcerers are desperately annoying.
Plus, all the scented candles are just unbearable.
If magic has gotten in the way of my plan, I'm going to be furious...
Oh, my plan?
There's a lot of chat about "mutant circuits," which I agree are terribly exciting.
I have worked on the idea of Chimera--living circuits. They'll be fun. It's the hot new thing.
But I've had older methods. Simpler methods. Methods no one else really does, because they lack my singular perspective.
You don't need to combine mutant powers to achieve wonders.
You can do a lot with just a single mutant power if you treat it as a resource, not get hung up on the fact that it belongs to a person.
We take a mutant gift, isolate it and work out what one could do with it.
For example, this is a gun that fires cloned eyeballs of Scott Summers. That's easy stuff. I mainly did it because it made me giggle.
Fundamentally: All mutants are useful tools.
Not people. No one is a person.
Everyone is just a resource to be exploited.


Upload data stream of the battle. There may be useful clues in there...
I was a pure determinist once. I believed if you knew *everything*, you could predict *everything*.
I found the limit of that approach when the Phoenix incinerated me. There is the truly *novel*, the unprecedented. It was most annoying.
I retreated to empiricism. Do an experiment, and repeat, learning what you can each time. Classical science.
The problem there is we have but one Earth. You cannot treat life as an experiment, as one cannot repeat it.
Or so I thought.
Imagine...someone whose consciousness moved back in time to when they were born when they died, immolating that timeline when they did so.
Now consider this: Take this individual. Clone them. Activate their X-Gene. As time progresses, upload whatever you want into the clone's brain.
When you grow bored of the timeline, kill the clone.
And then your earlier self can download whatever your future self had uploaded into the clone at the later point.
Clever, yes?


The problem with Moira MacTaggert?
She was a *terrible* scientist.
Believing that a dataset as small as *ten* was sufficient to draw any meaningful conclusions...

THE QUIET COUNCIL OF KRAKOA

AUTUMN
[01].....[PROFESSOR X]
[02].....[HOPE]
[03].....[DESTINY]

WINTER
[04].....[MISTER SINISTER]
[05].....[EXODUS]
[06].....[MYSTIQUE]

SPRING
[07].....[SEBASTIAN SHAW]
[08].....[EMMA FROST]
[09].....[KATE PRYDE]

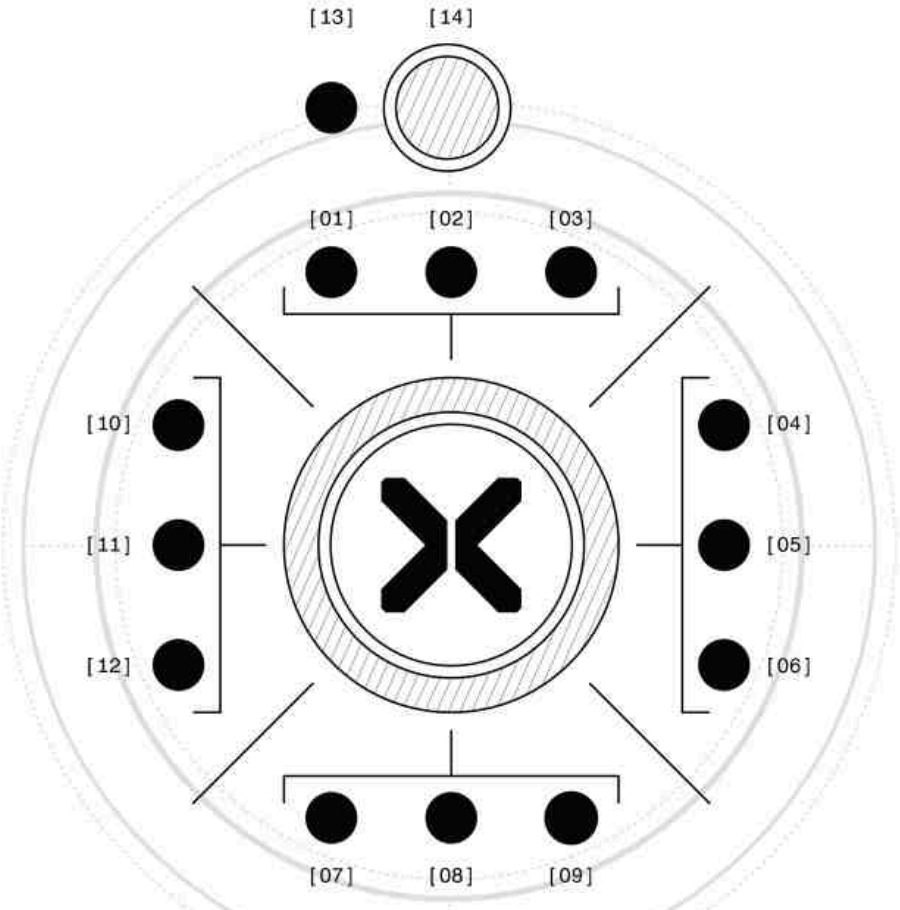
SUMMER
[10].....[STORM]
[11].....[COLOSSUS]
[12].....[NIGHTCRAWLER]

KRAKOA
[13].....[CYPHER]
[14].....[KRAKOA]

[01_03].....[Aut_00]
[04_06].....[Win_00]

[07_09].....[Spr_00]
[10_12].....[Sum_00]

[Krakoa].....[Cypher]



[KRAKOA....(pacific)]
[263 sq mi.....]

[KRAKOA.....(total)]
[316 sq mi.....]

KRAKOA [PACIFIC]

[KRAKOA....(population)]
[204,372_mutants.....]

[00.00]
[00.00]

KRAKOA OUTPOSTS:
The Altar, Atlantic, Arakko, Graymalkin Habitat, Island M, Mykines, Summer Home, The Treehouse

SOVEREIGNTY UNRECOGNIZED BY:
Azania, Brazil, Canaan, Honduras, Iran, Latveria, Madripoor, North Korea, Russia, Santo Marco, Terra Verde, United Kingdom, Venezuela.

KRAKOA [ALL]

[kra_koa].....[X]
[spawn//all].....[X]

1. HOUSE OF X
2. HOUSE OF M
3. ARBOR MAGNA [RESURRECTION]
4. ARENA
5. AKADEMOS HABITAT
6. TRANSIT [MAIN]
7. THE ORACLE
8. THE GROVE
9. THE CRADLE
10. THE RESERVOIR
11. THE WILD HUNT
12. CAROUSEL
13. BAR SINISTER
14. HELLFIRE BAY
15. THE RED KEEP
16. BLACKSTONE
17. THE WHITE PALACE
18. EXTERNAL GATE [TRANSIT TO ARAKKO] [OPEN]
19. TRANSIT [ATLANTIC/PACIFIC]
20. NANNY'S COVE
21. THE BONEYARD
22. THE BOWER
23. THE FORT
24. THE CROW'S NEST
25. VOLTUS GLADE [LANDMARK: SANCTUS SACRUM]
26. THE GREEN LAGOON

THE FIRST LAWS:

MAKE MORE MUTANTS.

MURDER NO MAN.

RESPECT THIS SACRED LAND.

ORCHIS PROTOCOL

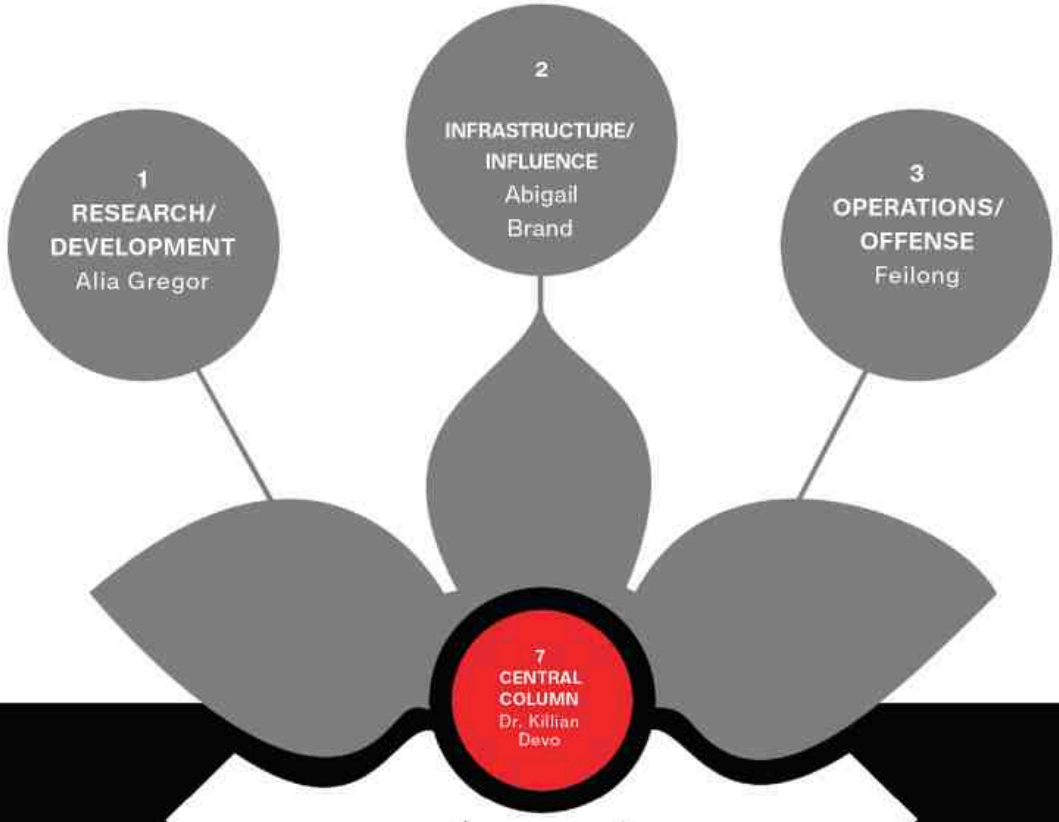
In light of multiple deep/parallel studies of current geopolitical trends, consensus holds that terrestrial domination by [redacted] is [redacted]

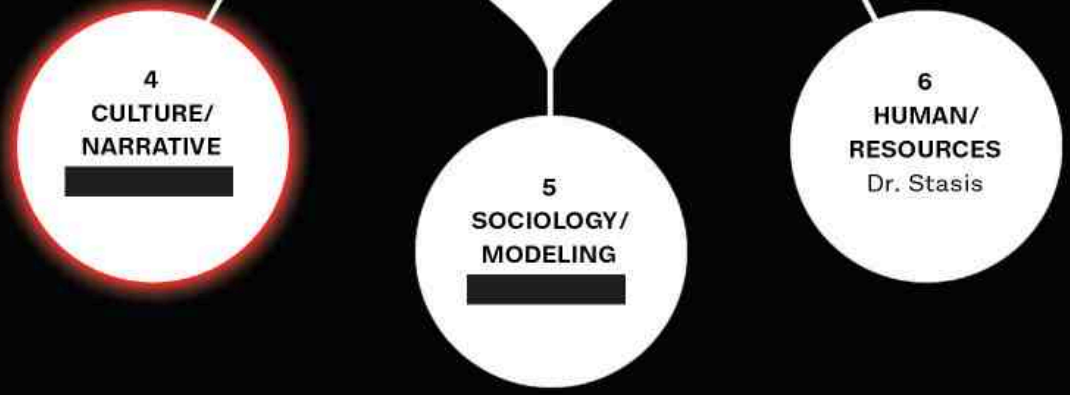
Avoidance of this eventuality demands [redacted] in every theater: **physical**, **economic** and **psychological**.

ORCHIS is a covert organization composed of multiple dynamic enterprises, collectively dedicated to the prevention of global mutant primacy. The ranks of Orchis come from across the globe. The finest former and current agents of S.H.I.E.L.D., A.I.M., CIA, FBI, Mossad and FSB. stand shoulder to shoulder, ready to confront the threats of tomorrow.

ORCHIS MAKEUP

DIRECT STRATEGIES





OBLIQUE STRATEGIES

[Immortal_[0.1]

NEXT

ISSUE:	
Immortal X-Men #1	
Marauders #1	
X-Force Annual #1	
X-Force #27	
X-Men Red #1	
Knights of X #1	
Sabretooth #3	
X-Men #10	
Legion of X #1	
New Mutants #25	
Wolverine #20	

ZONE